

COUNTY OFFICERS.	
Sherriff	Wm. B. Chalker
Clerk	James W. Hartwick
Register	John Hanna
Treasurer	Wm. Woodruff
Prosecuting Attorney	O. Palmer
Judge of Probate	Wm. C. Johnson
U. S. Com.	Wm. C. Johnson
Surveyor	Wm. Blomquist
SUPERVISORS.	
Greene Township	Thos. Wakely
South Branch	Hubbard Head
North Branch	Washington Stewart
Maple Forest	Wm. C. Johnson
Grayling	Wm. C. Johnson
Frederic	J. H. Higgins
Ball	J. H. Higgins
Clinton	J. H. Higgins
Center Plain	J. B. Carter

## TIMELY FARM TOPICS.

### MANAGEMENT OF THE FARM, GARDEN AND STABLE.

**How to Break a Colt to the Halter.**  
Convenient Box for Shipping Eggs  
Farmers Should Read More—Cost of Cutting Corn Fodder.

**Breaking a Colt to the Halter.**  
Take about thirty feet of half-inch rope; knot one end, so there will be no danger of its being pulled out of your hand by the plunging of the colt. On the other end fasten a 14-inch halter ring, then tie a knot in the rope, leaving enough beyond it to encircle the colt's neck when drawn taut. The knot prevents choking. Now tie the end of the rope to the ring, and you are ready. Bunch the horses by throwing out some feed in a large yard. Have an assistant hold one end of the rope. By moving carefully, you can soon noose the colt.

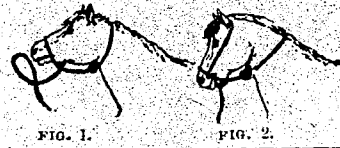


FIG. 1. FIG. 2.

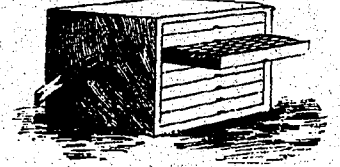
Let him circle around until well tired out, before going up to his head. As soon as possible take two half hitch-calls (Fig. 1) around his nose; take the bend of the lower hitch, pass it under the other from the top downwards, then up over the ears, descending the rope in hand as you go. An excellent halter, capable of holding anything, is thus formed (Fig. 2). If, after being driven around for some time, he proves stubborn and will not follow, take a piece of clothesline, double it, tie a knot on the doubled end, leaving enough rope to slip down over his hind quarters almost to the hocks (the knot remaining over his coupling), run the two free ends—one on each side of his neck—through the halter, and on feeling the pull behind he will move. Never strike him, and as soon as he yields a little, pet him. If the dam is worked, the best way is to slip on a halter when the colt is only a few days old, and tie alongside the mother; but if still unbroken, when there is lots of snow on the ground, is a good time to work with the dam, as the colt is not liable to be hurt when it throws itself.—Agriculturist.

### Keep Your Best Mares.

A well-informed breeder gives this advice to fellow-breeders: "Sell your geldings," says he, "but do not dispose of your good mares." Says Turt and Farm and Home, "When you get a large, handsome, well-bred one, keep her as you would the apple of your eye. Sell and give away the small and weedy ones; they will only show on the debit side of your ledger, never on the credit. Six good colts a year will bring more money than a score of medium ones. It is often claimed that it does not pay the farmer to raise horses; that it costs too much to get them to market, and that all profit is eaten up by expense. Make your vases known, and the buyer will come to you if you have a good article. Pay advertising in some high-class paper that supports your interests. The dealers want to know where to find good horses, and will only be too glad to come to you if they know where to find you."

### A Convenient Egg Box.

Where one markets his eggs to private customers or at the stores even, the egg box shown herewith will be found very serviceable. It is a box about half the length of a 30-egg egg carrier, with a handle and fitted drawers, each drawer being fitted with



GOOD EGG BOX.

pasteboard egg-sifters. A drawer of eggs can thus be taken from the box and carried into the customer's house, the box itself being left in the wagon. The bottom of each drawer may well be covered with coarse burl, and the pasteboard sifters placed on these, thus providing a soft resting place for each egg.

### Poultry Culture.

The rapid strides of poultry culture during the last few years has attracted the attention of all classes of society as a pleasant and healthful occupation, says the Independent. Our cities are crowded to excess with men of trades and professions. The wages paid for any labor but that requiring skill and experience is barely enough to support a family when the head of it works six days every week; still, nothing is laid up for a rainy day, and in seasons of depression it is a problem to secure enough to eat. While this condition exists in business centers, the country contains land enough to support the nation and feed the multitudes with wholesome food. There are thousands of places that can be leased for a term of years, on which persons with average intelligence could produce poultry and eggs at a profit, and those who, by thrift and careful attention to details, often lay up capital and a good surplus for future emergency.

### Heavy Clay for Garden Soil.

If the garden soil is heavy clay or clayey loam, put a liberal quantity of composted manure, throw the land up in high narrow ridges, and let these be in such a position that the surface water will run off freely. The soil thrown up in this manner will, when planting time comes round again, be as friable as light loam. The Ponderosa tomato, though not quite so round

## NEWS OF OUR STATE.

### ITEMS OF INTEREST TO MICHIGANDERS.

**Death of a Brutal Negro at Jackson.**  
Pingree's Points Patches Find Favor in New York—Convicts' Families Supported by Jackson Charity.

**Charge of Brutally Whipping His Child.**  
Terry Scott, a colored man, was arrested at Jackson, charged with whipping his 7-year-old daughter to death. Monday Scott applied to the authorities to have the child sent to the reform school, because, he said, she was unmanageable, and although he had whipped her until she could stand and he could not control her. Next day she died and he applied to the same authorities to provide a funeral. Suspicion was aroused and an investigation followed, disclosing the fact that there is scarcely a spot on her body that is not either cut, bruised or burned. Scott admits whipping her for fun, but declares that she died from kidney trouble. His housekeeper, children and neighbors all assert that he was in the habit of whipping her brutally. On Monday he bought a rawhide, with which the blows were struck. The public is not allowed to see the body for fear, the official says, the people might attempt to lynch the father. Meanwhile the jail is guarded to prevent an attack.

**Preaches a Novel Sermon.**  
Bishop Richter, of the Grand Rapids Catholic diocese, preached a sermon Sunday morning out of his usual line of discourse. It was a sermon for the women and in opening he warned the men not to marry for beauty, as they would weary of it in a brief time, but in choosing a wife to consider her kitchen accomplishments. The lack of kitchen accomplishments, he said, coupled with widely extravagant and fondness for dress, has driven many a good man to drink. A few years ago women all over the land organized bands and entered upon a crusade against the rum power, marching through the streets and praying that their husbands be saved from drink. The bishop said, would have been warranted to enter upon a crusade of their own against the extravagance of their wives, and instead of praying in front of saloons, sending up their petitions from in front of the dry goods stores. The audience smiled audibly at this suggestion and the bishop brought his sermon to an abrupt close.

**Combining Workshop and Tool House.**  
Every gardener and farmer should have a workshop and tool house. The accompanying illustration shows a good plan for such a building. It has two large doors for driving in with carts.



TOOL HOUSE AND WORKSHOP.

cultivators, etc., and one large pair of doors on the back side so that the team may be unhitched and driven out handily, or hitched in the cart, or cultivator, driven out without backing or turning around. In the end of the building is a workshop where many garden appliances can be made and many necessary repairs executed. There is no chamber, but simply a loft, partially floored, where may be put up small tools that are out of season, lumber for construction and repairs, and many odds and ends that would otherwise be constantly in the way.

### Cutting Corn Fodder.

Rural New Yorker expresses the opinion that the cost of cutting corn fodder may amount to more than the increased value when the farmer has to pay regular hired man's wages for turning a hand cutter. This matter of cutting up fodder is one of the operations of the farm that requires wholesale power in order to make it profitable. There are men who feed cornstalks to cattle without even husking the ears. They reason that what the cows leave the horse and poultry will make use of, so that the waste is not large enough to balance the cost of husking, shelling, grinding and cutting. This cost of cutting up the fodder must be reduced to the lowest limit before it will pay to attempt it. The new shredding machines promise to give a new value to the corn crop, because they will do the work cheaply and quickly. Our experiment stations should now find out for us the best way to keep the shredded fodder without loss.

### Keep the Cows in Good Order.

A dairy writer says that, while it is true that some thin cows and some very fat cows are long and persistent milkers, yet the rule is that the cow for steady work in milk-giving carries a goodly quantity of fat on her bones, and always looks to be in good, comfortable condition. That is the kind of cow the old dairyman picks out. But it must not be understood by this that more than a small quantity of fat is needed.

### Haul Manure in Winter.

No man needs to rush so hard with the spring work if he hauls out most of the manure on the snow, and does his plowing for oats in the fall, for the winter freezes to mellow. Such a farmer may simply sow the seed and put on the harrow, getting in the crops earlier than he could if he waited for the ground to settle suitably for plowing.

### Tobacco for Fertilizer.

Tobacco with best burning quality is grown on carbonate of potash as a fertilizer in Germany, next best on sulphate of potash. In the Connecticut Valley, sulphate of potash gives better leaf than muriate, but cottonbush ashes beat all, evidently because they furnish the potash in form of carbonate.

### Geece Profitable.

On many farms geese could be raised to good advantage. Besides yielding a regular income in the way of feathers, they are a profitable market fowl.

### Best Butter Ration.

The best butter ration is the best milk ration, too.

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### They Had a Rope.

The excitement caused by the arrest of George Dunlap at Morenci did not die out Saturday, an angry mob loitering around the jail until morning, threatening dire vengeance on the wife-beater. When the prisoner was taken to court he was followed by the mob, who threatened him with a coat of iron feathers. They carried a rope with them, and for a time things looked very black for an overt act of justice being committed. Dunlap was sentenced to the Detroit House of Correction for ninety days, without the option of a fine.

### Short State Items.

It was decided by the Supreme Court that it is not a prejudicial error in the trial of a criminal case for the prosecuting officer to call the witnesses for the defense "a lot of liars" and "a lot of dirty pups who ought not to be believed" if the circumstances of the case seem to justify the truth of the assertion. The court says that, while such language is severe, there is no rule prohibiting an attorney from expressing his opinion of the truthfulness of witnesses where their testimony is conflicting, and the jury will be called upon to decide between them.

## DISGRACED AND DEAD

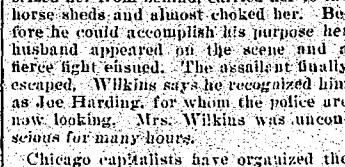
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The morning of Saturday, Feb. 1, there was found at Fort Thomas, Ky., the headless corpse of a young woman. For a time, identification was impossible. But inquiry was being made for Pearl Bryan, a Greencastle girl, who had left her home with the avowed purpose of visiting a friend at Indianapolis. She was accompanied to the train by Wm. Wood, son of a Methodist minister, and went to Indianapolis, stopping there only between trains. She then went on to Cincinnati. Nothing was thought of her temporary absence from home; but when the time came for her return, and she came not, the family began to wonder. Then came the account of finding the headless body of a woman near Cincinnati, and the announcement that the corpse wore shoes that had been purchased from Louis & Hays of Greencastle. After that identification was quick and certain, and investigation led to the arrest of the three men named, Jackson and Walling were students at the Ohio Dental College at Cincinnati. They and Wood are said to have been intimate with the girl. But a maze of contradictory confessions by all of them has made impossible the fixing of direct responsibility; and this confusion is complicated by the assertion of Lulu May Hollingsworth, of Indianapolis, a friend of Pearl's.

In the series of confessions Jackson says Walling carried the woman's head



WILL WOOD.

de Venadito off Cape May, on the coast of Cuba.

The new ambassador is a man of considerable wealth, and was once Mayor of Grand Rapids, his former home.

The Grand Rapids Common Council adopted a resolution congratulating Edwin F. Uhl on his appointment as ambassador to Germany. Mr. Uhl will return home before going abroad, and numerous banquets and receptions are already planned for him.

Mr. Uhl is a prominent Democrat of Michigan. He is widely known as an able lawyer, a brilliant orator, and a keen politician of the stalwart type. He was very active in the last presidential campaign, giving not only his time to speaking for Cleveland and Stevenson, but he gave largely of his private purse to the campaign fund. His appointment to an assistant secretaryship gave great satisfaction to Michigan Democrats. Mr. Uhl was born in New York State fifty-five years ago, but has lived in Michigan since 1844, when his parents moved West. He was "brought up" on a farm near Ypsilanti, in which city he attended school. He also was a student in the State University, and in 1866 he entered upon the practice of law. Two years later he made Grand Rapids his home, and his ability soon made him a leader at the bar of that city. It is estimated that now his law practice is worth from \$20,000 to \$30,000 a year. He has twice been Mayor of Grand Rapids, and the Democratic congressional nomination from his district was a standing offer on a silver plate to him for ten years before Mr. Cleveland came to Washington. It was an offer, however, which he never accepted.

### WEYLER IN COMMAND.

At Once Reviews Troops and Issues Proclamations.

Valeriano Weyler, captain general of Cuba, arrived at Havana Monday, and was tendered an ovation by the loyal Spanish. After taking the oath of office, he reviewed the troops, and issued a proclamation declaring that, backed as he was by all Spain's resources, he should never give up Cuba to the insurgents. He appealed to the gallantry of the army and navy, and especially to the loyal inhabitants, native or Spanish born. He announced his purpose to be generous to the subdued, and to all who render service to the Spanish cause.

The plan of campaign of Gen. Weyler is not known. He is likely to call in all the small detachments of troops which have been from the first had such a weakening effect upon the Spanish operations, and he will try to drive the insurgents into a position from which they cannot escape without a pitched battle. He will endeavor to protect property to the utmost, but in doing he has not been willing to call in several thousand men who are doing small garrison duty in places where there is no necessity for their presence now. Gen. Weyler will also do everything possible to muster as strong a force of cavalry as he can. Considerable reinforcements of this branch of the service have already arrived, and more are expected. In short, his first efforts will be directed to concentrating his forces and restoring public confidence. Later he will try to engage the insurgents, who are understood to be concentrating their forces in anticipation of having a much more difficult task before them than they have had up to the present. In fact, some reports credit the insurgents with desiring to concentrate all their scattered detachments and columns into one body, and so bring the insurrection to a direct issue. If so, there seems to be no doubt that the Spanish generals will not put any obstacles in the way of the insurgent commanders. But Spaniards who are well posted on the situation say that there is no truth in the report that the insurgents will make any effort to risk a pitched battle.

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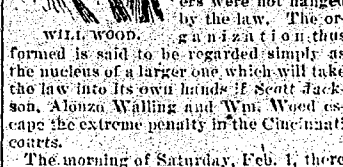
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# The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

THURSDAY, FEB. 20, 1896.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling Mich., as second-class matter.

## POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Ex-Governor McKinley has no reason to think poorly of Chicago, and Chicagoans like McKinley.—Inter-Ocean.

If Spain recognizes the Cuban insurgents as belligerents, ordinary politeness requires that we should do the same.—N. Y. Com. Advertiser.

It is to be hoped the success of the bond issue will not tempt Mr. Cleveland to go right ahead buying things for this administration on credit.—Grand Rapids Press.

The government has proved by the new loan that the credit of the United States is unimpaired. The best way to keep it in this condition is to put the treasury in position to pay as it goes from now on.—Omaha Bee.

The bond sale is a triumph for the administration only in the sense of proving that it has been able to do a good deal of blundering without impairing the public credit.—Globe Democrat.

Grover Cleveland's administration has added half a billion to the public debt. It will take some time for the Republicans to pay off this sum, but they will begin to do it on March 4th, 1897.—N. Y. Press.

It has now been demonstrated beyond the possibility of doubt that there was no necessity for the improvident contract that Cleveland and Carlisle made with the Belmont-Morgan Syndicate in 1895.

Unsuccessful bidders for the new bonds, and even plain, ordinary citizens who did not bid at all and had no money to invest, will not be entirely shut out from participation in the great bond industry. We shall all help to pay the interest on them.—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

The Dominion Parliament has adopted a resolution affirming Canada's "unalterable loyalty to the British throne and Constitution." In spite of this unalterable fact, many thousands of Canadians cross the border every year and become citizens of the United States.—Ex.

The London Times has made a most wonderful discovery. It says: "The success of the bond sale is a personal victory for Mr. Cleveland." The Times stands up loyally for Cleveland, as it should. He has done better for England than any of his predecessors.

A census of the entire world is proposed for the year 1900. The United States had a population of 5,308,483 in the year 1890, and will have not far from 80,000,000 in 1900. Those who question the success of a republican form of government should consider these figures.—Globe Dem.

An impartial view of the situation at the present time, so far as the candidates for the Republican presidential nomination are concerned, appears to show Gov. McKinley considerably in the lead. Appearances however are some times deceptive.—Det. Tribune.

Cleveland and Carlisle were very nice about it. They offered all our markets to the foreign manufacturers and at the same time to give them a bonus for buying our bonds. A Britisher who could be unfriendly to an administration like the present would be eminently ungrateful.—Inter Ocean.

The Boston Journal has canvassed the Massachusetts Legislature on the Presidential question, and finds 128 for Reed, 3 for McKinley, and 2 scattering. The second choice was: McKinley, 56; Reed, 17; Morton, 4; Allison, 4; and scattering 5. The second choice figures show good feeling between the Reed and McKinley forces.—Globe Dem.

About one year ago Cleveland and Carlisle told the Americans there was no need to apply. They were going to sell 4 per cent bonds to an English syndicate of gold bugs for 101. They did so, and paid them a bonus of from eight to twelve million dollars. They would have repeated the act, had it not been for the public press. Just set it down to the credit of the newspapers of the land that they have not only given the world a fair knowledge of our resources, but they have saved in actual cash to the treasury not less than fourteen millions of dollars. It is an amount worth mentioning.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The St. Louis Globe Democrat wrote the chairman of the Republican central committee of the different counties in Missouri, asking for their preferences, and of their people, for President, also their second choice. Out of 69 replies received, 60 were for McKinley for first choice, and for second, Allison of Iowa, had a majority.

President Dole would be fully justified in packing up Minister Willis and his effects, and sending him home by the first boat. Willis does the United States great injustice in Hawaii. The people of this country believe in the little republic in the Pacific. Minister Willis does not. He has been a festering sore ever since he has been in Hawaii.—Inter Ocean.

The year 1895 in the United States was great in crops and prosperous in many other ways. An addition of \$15,000,000 was made to the valuation of New York City in 1894, but the increase in 1895 was \$130,000,000, of which amount \$75,000,000 was due to building improvements. The expanding wealth of this country is an interesting study. We have the men and the money, but need more ships.—Globe Democrat.

It is authoritatively announced that Pennsylvania will present the name of Senator Quay to the Republican national convention for president. Of course, Mr. Quay does not expect to be nominated, but by being a candidate he can keep non-commitment as to other candidates, and may hold the Pennsylvania delegation together until it can be thrown solidly for the successful candidate. Mr. Quay is not altogether a tyro in politics.—Indianapolis Journal.

Protection will be the great issue in the coming Presidential contest. The public don't have to be convinced of that. The farmer, the mechanic, the day laborer and the business men of every class note the fact that "tariff reform" (?) and tariff for revenue that doesn't raise a revenue lies at the root of all business prostration, and they will demand a speedy change. The trouble is not due to short crops, a lack of money or unseasoned money, but is due to mischievous and unwise legislation, that moved our workshops to Europe.—Inter Ocean.

### Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

World's Fair Highest Award.

Free to every reader of this paper: A book on fancy work which contains 50 illustrations. Among them are designs for Sofa Pillows, Table Covers, Scarfs, Tray Cloths, Dollies, Celluloid Work, Tapestry, Painting and Embroidery. Directions are given how to make Lamp Shades, Scrap Baskets, Photograph Stands, and a variety of fancy articles. Also another book telling how to make all kinds of Mats and Rugs, numbering 66 in all. These two books will be sent you free, if you will send ten cents for a three months trial subscription to THE HOME, a 16 page paper containing original Stories, Fashions, Fancy Work, etc.—the cheapest and best paper published. Send to the publishers, 141 Milk St., Boston, Mass., and get the paper and the two books. When writing ask for their illustrated premium list, sent free to any address.

### Big Ice Bridge at Niagara Falls.

Largest on Record. It extends from Goat Island to Cantilever Bridge.

\*NIAGARA FALLS, Jan. 11.—Special. The ice bridge, which began to form here on Tuesday, has gradually extended, until it is now the largest ever known, reaching from a point even with Goat Island within the sweep of the Horseshoe Falls, nearly as far down as the Michigan Central Cantilever Bridge, a distance of more than a mile. At first it was not thick, but the ice coming down over the falls piled against the jam below, until it became thoroughly welded together, and continually strengthened by the addition of the floating ice. It is now probably twenty-five or thirty feet thick in many places, and everywhere so firm as to be perfectly safe for the thousands of people constantly passing over it.

The ice mountains at the foot of the American Fall are constantly rising with the accretions of the frozen spray until they now reach about half the height of the fall. Coasting and tobogganing down their steep inclines is just now a favorite sport.

The extent and beauty of the ice scenery about the falls has rarely been equaled, gigantic icicles on the face of the overhanging cliffs producing effects like the white marble screens in gothic cathedrals, while the trees and shrubbery on Goat and Luna Islands, in the state reservation and Queen Victoria park are covered with a peculiar formation of frozen spray, known as ice foliage. These assume the most fanciful and grotesque forms, and reflect the rays of the sun like sparkling jewels. As Bayard Taylor remarked in enthusiasm of the winter scenery at Niagara: "It is now in the climax of its beauty."—Chicago Tribune.

## WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14, 1895.

That a majority of the House was opposed to the free coinage of silver, was so well known in advance that there was comparatively little interest shown in the vote by which the House refused to concur in the free coinage substitute, which the Senate passed in place of the House bond bill. The speeches made in the debate were spoken to empty chairs, and many of them were not spoken at all, being merely inserted in the congressional record under the "leave to print" rule. This was not because of any lack of interest in the subject itself, but because the result was known by everybody long before the bill was placed before the House. Had it not been for the desire on the part of many members to make speeches for their constituents the bill could have been voted upon an hour after it was reported to the House.

Although there is little outward indication of what the ultimate fate of the House tariff bill, which was reported to the Senate from the finance committee, will be, the republican Senators express the utmost confidence that the tariff bill will be sent to Mr. Cleveland just as it was passed by the House, and at least two of the populist Senators have expressed the opinion that all amendments to the bill will be voted down, and that the original tariff bill will pass the Senate. There is no doubt that 99 per cent, or more, of the republican party wishes the tariff bill to pass, but under the present circumstances your correspondent, while hoping that the confidence of the republican Senators has a firmer foundation than their wishes, can see nothing but doubt ahead of the bill. The difficulties of passing a bill as strongly opposed by the strong minority of the Senate as this one is would be great, even if the Republicans had the majority, which they are one short of.

There has been some talk both for and against the Monroe doctrine, in the Senate, this week, but nothing to indicate when the resolution will be voted upon. As its adoption is certain, its author, Senator Davis, has no desire to hurry the vote. He wishes every Senator to have full opportunity to have his say about it.

The House committee on territories has practically settled the fate of Arizona, New Mexico and Oklahoma, by voting against reporting a bill for the admission of Arizona to statehood.

Mr. Cleveland, this week, notified Congress, that he had accepted the French view of ex-Confederate Waller's guilt, and agreed, that this government would prefer no claim for damages, if France would release him from prison, not as a right, but as a courtesy. Congress was not surprised. It has become accustomed to seeing this administration accept the foreign view of matters affecting American citizens and interests.

Senator Quay very promptly dealt the rumor, that he had entered the field as a Presidential candidate. He says he doesn't wish to be President; that it would soon kill him, but he adds, that if his friends in Pennsylvania were disposed to compliment him by presenting his name to the national convention, and voting for him, he would say nothing to prevent it.

### Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, druggist.

What can have come over the Democracy since 1892—what spirit of suicidal madness and infatuation? Is the party on the point of disintegration? Has it lost its cohesive quality, as it seems to have lost the faculty of government? Has it degenerated from a compact, homogeneous and effective organization into a mere rabble of disheartened, crazy and dispirited individuals, without leadership, without purpose, without courage and without hope? Truly it would seem so.—Washington Post.

### Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis. was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him. Edward Sheppard, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklin's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg; doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklin's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by L. Fournier at the Drug Store.

## The Senate on the Monroe Doctrine.

The scope and true intent of the Monroe doctrine is now in a fair way to be set forth with absolute precision. The Senate committee on foreign affairs has made its report, and the subject is now upon for discussion. There is no occasion for rushing the thing through. The Senate should take time enough to act with intelligent deliberation. There are at least two Senators opposed to the resolution, Gray of Delaware, and Sewell, of New Jersey, one of each party. The question is not a party issue, and should not be considered as such.

The resolution contains two whereases, setting forth briefly what the Monroe message of Dec. 2d, 1823, was intended to effect, and what it has aimed to secure since. It is brief and we quote it entire:

"Resolved, that the United States of America reaffirms and confirms the doctrine and principles promulgated by President Monroe in his message of Dec. 2d, 1823, and declares that it will assert and maintain that doctrine and those principles, and will regard any infringement thereof, and particularly any attempt by any European power to take or acquire any new territory on the American continent, or any islands adjacent thereto, for any right of sovereignty or dominion in the same, in any case or instance as to which the United States shall deem such attempt dangerous to its peace or safety, by or through force, purchase, cession, occupation, pledge, colonization, protection, or by control of the easement in canal or any other means of transit across the American isthmus, whether on unfounded pretension of right in cases of alleged boundary disputes or under other unfounded pretensions, as the manifestation of an unfriendly disposition towards the United States, and as an interposition toward the United States, and as an interposition which it would be impossible in any form for the United States to regard with indifference."

There is no new feature in this definition of the Monroe doctrine. It goes no farther than the United States has always gone in the maintenance of the doctrine, unless it was during the short period that John M. Clayton, of Delaware, a fit prototype of Senator Gray, was Secretary of State, which was only through the fragmentary Taylor administration. The new feature is that a doctrine once so acceptable to Great Britain is now a block in the way of its aggressive policy. France may consistently oppose it, for twice it has thwarted that nation's American schemes; but England would stultify itself if it resisted this doctrine.

The London press talks as if the Senators were trying to win favor with the Irish. This is altogether too puerile. There were no Irish, hardly, in this country, when Monroe promulgated the doctrine, and it was as popular then as it is now. As well say that Emperor William had the Irish in mind, when he sent that cablegram to President Kruger.—Inter Ocean.

### A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house, and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman, druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best Cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested? Trial bottle free at L. Fournier's Drug Store. Large size 50c, and \$1.

The vehement declaration of Congressman Talbert, of South Carolina, in defense of secession goes to show, that the fool-killer is neglecting his business again.—Globe Democrat.

It is all right for the people to respond to the call of the President and bring in the \$100,000,000 in gold, but the fact remains that with a good protective tariff not a dollar of that amount would have been needed by the United States treasury.

## Better Health Than Ever

"An attack of La Grippe, three years ago, left me a physical wreck, and being naturally frail and delicate, it seemed as if I never should rally again. Induced at last to try

## AYER'S Sarsaparilla

I was surprised after taking it two weeks, to find I was gaining strength, and now I am pleased to say I am enjoying better health than I ever had before in my life."—EVA BRAGO, Lincoln, Ill.

## Highest Awards World's Fair Chicago.

### Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Neils Andrew Johnson and Maria Johnson, his wife, as Nels P. Olson, dated October 31st A. D. 1887, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, for the County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, on the 31st day of October, A. D. 1887, in favor of B. of Mortgages, on page 125, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of two hundred and seventy four dollars and six cents, with interest thereon of twenty dollars provided for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

NOW, THEREFORE, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that on Saturday the eleventh day of April, A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, I shall sell at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, at the Court House in the village of Grayling, in the County of Crawford, in the State of Michigan, the premises described in said mortgage, to-wit: Lots seven and eight (8), Block nineteen (19) of the village of Grayling, according to the recorded plat thereof.

NELS P. OLSON, Mortgagee.

O. PALMER, Attorney for Mortgagee.

Dated January 15th 1896. Jan 15-1896

### Notice of Commissioners on Claims.

State of Michigan, County of Crawford, s. s.

Probate Court for said County.

Estate of Henry Hill, deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed by the Judge of Probate of said county, Commissioner on claims in the matter of said estate, and three months from the 15th day of January, A. D. 1896 having been allowed by said Judge of Probate as additional time to all persons holding claims against said estate, to-wit: To present their claims to us for examination and adjustment.

Notice is hereby given, that we will meet on the twenty-fourth day of February, A. D. 1896, and on the sixth day of April, A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock of each day, at the office of Dec. L. Alexander, in the village of Grayling, in said county, to receive and examine said claims.

Dated January 15th 1896.

NELS P. SALLING, SAMUEL HENRY, Commissioners.

Jan 20-96

### Will Carleton's

NEWSPAPER-MAGAZINE.

Poems and Sketches by him in Every Number.

BEST OF ADDITIONAL LITERATURE.

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Sample Copy, Five Cents.

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### Probate Notice.

State of Michigan, County of Crawford, s. s.

Probate Court for said County.

A TESTATION of the Probate Office of said County, held at the 17th day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety six, Present, Wm. C. Johnson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Hiram Starkweather, O. Palmer, Administrator of said estate, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such administrator.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the sixteenth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the examining and allowing of said account, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the Probate Office, in the village of Grayling, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed.

And it is further ordered that said administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be printed in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. LA true copy.

WM. C. JOHNSON, Judge of Probate.

Feb 20-96

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at W. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents

## The Inter Ocean

Is the Most Popular Republican Newspaper of the West and Has the Largest Circulation.

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It has something of interest to each member of the family. Its YOUTH DEPARTMENT is the very best of its kind. Its LITERARY FEATURES are unequalled.

It is a TWELVE PAGE PAPER and contains the News of the World. POLITICALLY IT IS REPUBLICAN, and gives its readers the benefit of the ablest discussions of all live political topics. It is published in Chicago, and is in accord with the people of the West in both politics and literature.

Please remember that the price of THE WEEKLY INTER OCEAN is ONLY ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR. Address

THE INTER OCEAN, Chicago.

# GOOD TIMES ARE COMING!

Good times are coming and the Sun of Prosperity is commencing to shine. It is therefore to your benefit to purchase at the present time, before the raise in prices. We are pleased to say that we are, as ever before, "THE LEADERS" in everything that pertains to our stock. Our

## GROCERY STOCK

is the finest and best selected in Northern Michigan.

## OUR DRY GOODS STOCK

is New, Tasty and Complete. Our

## HARDWARE & CROCKERY STOCK

may well be pronounced perfection.

Come and examine our Stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere, as you will find that it means

## DOLLARS INTO YOUR POCKETS,

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## WE CLAIM EVERYTHING "IN SIGHT."

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RAPID-DURABLE-SIMPLE.

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## OIL BURNER

TAKES THE PLACE OF DANGEROUS GASOLINE. GOES IN ANY STOVE. NO SMOKE, DIRT OR ODOR. 1/2 CHEAPER THAN WOOD OR COAL.

WANT AGENTS on salary or commission. Send for Catalogue of Prices and Terms.

NATIONAL OIL BURNER CO.

602 CEDAR AVE.

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

## LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

### Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made and executed by Christian Golubick and Augusta Golubick, his wife, as Nels P. Olson, dated October 31st A. D. 1887, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, for the County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, on the 31st day of October, A. D. 1887, in favor of B. of Mortgages, on page 125, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of two hundred and seventy four dollars and six cents, with interest thereon of twenty dollars provided for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

NOW, THEREFORE, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that on Saturday the eleventh day of April, A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, I shall sell at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, at the Court House in the village of Grayling, in the County of Crawford, in the State of Michigan, the premises described in said mortgage, to-wit: Lots seven and eight (8), Block nineteen (19) of the village of Grayling, according to the recorded plat thereof.

NELS P. OLSON, Mortgagee.

O. PALMER, Attorney for Mortgagee.

Dated January 15th 1896. Jan 15-1896

### Your Face

Will be wreathed with a most engaging smile, after you invest in a

## White Sewing Machine

EQUIPPED WITH ITS NEW

PINCH TENSION,

TENSION INDICATOR

AUTOMATIC TENSION RELEASER.

The most complete and useful device ever added to any sewing machine.

The WHITE is

Durably and Handsomely Built,

Of Fine Finish and Perfect Adjustment,

Sews ALL Sewable Articles,

And will serve and please you up to the full limit of your expectations.

Active Dealers Wanted in unoccupied territory. Liberal terms. Address,

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.,

CLEVELAND, O.



# The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, Local Editor

THURSDAY, FEB. 20, 1896.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

John Malco, of Maple Forest, was in town last Friday.

Go to Fournier's Drug Store for School Books.

C. B. Johnson, of Maple Forest, was in town last week.

Buy your Evaporated and Canned Fruits, at Bates & Co's.

Henry Feldhauser, of Blaine, was in town last Friday.

For California fruit, of all kinds go to C. Wright's restaurant.

Wm. Metcalf, of Center Plains, was in town last Monday.

Dry Jack Pine, at C. N. Goulet's, for 85c per cord.

Remember the Musicals, on Tuesday evening, Feb. 25th.

Go to Fournier's for Tablets, Pens, Pencils, Slates, School Bags, etc.

L. Jensen, of Bagley, was in town Tuesday, on a business trip.

For Harness or quick repairs, go to M. F. Merrill's Harness shop.

D. M. Kneeland, of Lewiston, was in town, Tuesday.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Charles Barber, of Frederic, was in town Monday.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges go to C. Wright's restaurant.

S. C. Knight came down from his homestead, near Hetherton, last Saturday.

Selling, Hanson & Co. offer the greatest bargains in Ladies Shoes ever heard of.

Dr. N. H. Traver, of Lewiston, visited with his family, in Detroit, during the past week.

Bates & Co. are offering the choicest Teas and the best Coffees, in town.

Regular meeting of Marvin Relief Corps, next Saturday afternoon, (the 22d,) at the usual hour.

All Groceries put down to a low price, at C. N. Goulet's. Come and see.

Probate Judge, W. C. Johnson, of Pere Cheney, was in town last Friday.

Selling, Hanson & Co's delivery team is in fine condition, because they get Pratt's Food.

Rev. R. L. Cope will deliver a sermon on "Dancing," next Sunday morning.

The best place in Grayling to buy Hay, Grain and Feed, is at Bates & Co's. Prices guaranteed.

S. S. Claggett attended the funeral of Mrs. J. M. Finn, at New Haven, last Tuesday.

The thermometer registered twelve degrees below zero on Sunday morning and 29 below Monday.

It is reported that falling, Hanson & Co., of Grayling, will build a new mill on the Michigan Central-Alpena Pioneer.

O. Mrs. B., why are so many people crowding into S. H. & Co's store? Because they are after a bargain in Shoes.

S. Hempstead, and wife, are now visiting with his son, at 222 North Washington street, Battle Creek. They are having a delightful time.

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, bread and Confectionery, go to C. Wright's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

Dr. F. F. Thatcher was accompanied from Tawas, by his mother and daughter, and his friend Dr. F. C. Johnson of that city.

The shoes on special sale are worth from \$3.00 to \$5.00; they are yours at \$2.00 per pair. S. H. & Co.

There are only seventeen families left at the once thriving village of St. Helens. H. Stephens & Son are now shipping their mill and machinery to Oshkosh, Wis.

A good programme has been prepared for the Musical at Mrs. Chamberlain's, on Tuesday evening, Feb. 25th.

Gentlemen and Boys should not go without the comfort of a good warm cap, when they are almost given away at S. H. & Co's.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church, will give a Musical and Reading, at Mrs. Chamberlain's, on Tuesday evening, Feb. 25th.

A. H. Marsh has invested in a horse, and can be seen most any day taking a spin over the snow. He did not buy of Mosher.

Have you ever tried Pratt's Poultry Food for your chickens? If not it will pay you to do so. Get a package at S. H. & Co's.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian church will meet at the residence of Mrs. Caulfield Friday afternoon, [to-morrow] the 21st.

Selling, Hanson & Co. have their new office completed, which is large, airy and light, and a model of convenience that is fully appreciated by their clerical force.

Gold Medal Flour is made of the best Minnesota Spring Wheat, it has therefore no superior in the world. S. H. & Co. sell it.

The Lady Maccabees will give a "Mush and Milk Social," to-morrow evening, the 21st, at their hall, over Claggett's store. All are cordially invited. Ticket 10 cents.

The Lelline brothers have taken a contract of furnishing timber for a Saginaw box factory. The timber used is popular white pine, norway and jack pine.—Ros. News.

Garland Stoves and Ranges are the best in the land, good heaters and fuel saving. S. H. & Co. are the sole agents.

As the name indicates, Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is a renewer of the Hair, including its growth, health, youthful color, and beauty. It will please you.—Tawas Herald.

Veterinary Surgeons will not be comforted, because Pratt's Food keeps their patients, horses and cattle, in top good health. For sale at S. H. & Co's.

R. D. Conline is now one of the principal owners in the Grocery store of Bates & Co., and will hereafter give his attention to that business. He has bought the interests of Messrs. Forbes & Taylor.

The road leading into town from Pere Cheney is well high impassable along by the State farm, by reason of drifts, and some of the walks in the village are entirely so.

Twelve of our progressive young people have organized themselves into a class for the study of English Literature, meeting two nights each week.

Geo. Cowell and wife, and his brother John, have gone to the Upper Peninsula to live.

Ed. Douglas, of Grayling, has been in town the past two days. He is still nursing a very sore hand, the result of an accident in the mill at Grayling.—West Branch Herald.

Every housekeeper should try "Gold Medal Flour," made of the best Minnesota spring wheat, as it makes the lightest and most delicious bread ever produced.

Once you buy it, You never deny it. Selling, Hanson & Co. sell it.

I desire to acknowledge, as fully as can be done with words, my thanks to the many friends in Grayling for their aid and sympathy in the hour of affliction, when I returned to work with the body of one they loved, for sepulture. In all the years that may come to me, their kindness will be remembered and cherished.

F. F. THATCHER, M. D.

G. L. Alexander has been in Bay City and Detroit this week on legal business.

The township board have decided to enforce the law in relation to licensing peddlers, so as to protect our legitimate dealers from these itinerant "fly by night" fellows.

The ice harvest is nearly over. A. J. Love has his large house nearly secured in excellent condition, and those who put up the ice-cooled fluid for their own use are about through.

J. H. Pinkerton has sold the Lewiston Journal and it will now be published by the Journal Publishing Co. Bro. Pinkerton will either continue in the business or engage in hotel keeping.

County Clerk James Hartwick, of Grayling, was in the village last Saturday. County Clerks, as a rule, are genial good fellows, and James is no exception.—Ros. News.

D. C. Bala, a member of the G. A. R., of Gaylord, aged about 80 years, died on the 11th, inst., and was buried with military honors. He leaves a wife and six children to mourn his muster out.

The W. R. C. received a letter of nine pages, this week, from Mrs. A. B. Elmslie, who occupies the room in the annex to the Soldiers Home, at Grand Rapids, that was furnished by the Corps. It will be read at the next meeting.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. Most Perfect Made.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Fournier gave a "Progressive Conversation" party on Tuesday evening, which was one of the pleasantest of the many given this winter. Dr. Woodworth and Mrs. R. Hanson were awarded the prizes for being the best and most entertaining conversationalists.

The entertainment at the Presbyterian church last Thursday evening was well attended and a pronounced success. The rendition of "The Bells" and the "Chariot Race," by Miss Warren, was by far the best and most satisfactory effort ever given here.

Half a hundred guests were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. K. Hanson, last Friday evening at progressive pedro. First prizes were captured by Mrs. N. P. Salling and J. K. Hanson, while Mrs. C. Trombley and Charles Jerome carried off the "Booby Honors."

J. Maurice Finn, of Cripple Creek, Colo., arrived last evening with the remains of his wife from the Pacific coast. He left with the remains, accompanied by a large number of friends, by special train, at 11 o'clock this morning, en route for New Haven, Mich., his wife's native place. Beautiful floral tributes were waiting him here from various parts of the state, sent by friends of himself and wife. Rev. L. P. Davis, a former pastor, accompanied to attend the services at New Haven.—Detroit Journal (Tuesday).

Tuesday afternoon a large number of friends were at the depot to meet the body of Mrs. F. F. Thatcher, who died Monday, at her home in Tawas. The casket was conveyed to the home of N. P. Salling, where service was held, Wednesday morning, and she was laid at rest by the side of her mother in the Grayling cemetery. The floral tributes of friends, though large, was but a slight expression of the love and esteem in which Mrs. Thatcher was held in this community, where she had lived so long, and the earnest sympathy of all is extended to the bereaved husband and daughter, who are left to mourn.

George Stephan, son of P. W. Stephan, of Grove, was in love with Miss Wright, who lived in their neighborhood last year, which was reciprocated, and resulted in an engagement of marriage. The Wright family tired of rural life, and returned to Detroit, whither George went last week, to claim his bride, but was met with the objections of her family. Brooding over his disappointment for a night unsettled his mind for the time, and on returning to the house next day, and being again refused, he plunged a knife into his breast for self destruction. The bloody weapon was wrenched from him by the young lady, and help summoned, and he was conveyed to the hospital, where he is now recovering.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, 'DR' PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Most Perfect Made.

See Grape Creams of Tartar Powder, Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

## W. B. FLYNN, Dentist.

WEST BRANCH, MICH.

WILL make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Insley.

As a result of the labors of the Crusaders, at the Protestant Methodist Church, fifty persons have professed conversion.

For Sale. I offer for sale my farm, 4 miles east of Grayling, containing 160 acres, 40 acres under cultivation. Frame house of four rooms, frame barn, and other outbuildings. Good well. Sixty acres fenced with galvanized wire. CHAS. FRANTZ, Grayling, Mich.

John F. Quinn, formerly of Saginaw, but for the past year or so of Grayling, who has been sick during the past eight months, and during that time had three attacks that had every prospect of resulting seriously, is getting strong again and all right.

Wood for Sale. Until further notice I will sell: Dead Jack Pine 75 cts. Jack Pine, cut green, \$1.00 Dry Beech and Maple \$1.25 feb20t PHILLIP MOSHER.

Geo. H. Todd, formerly in the employ of the Michigan Central railroad at Mackinaw City, and well known in Cheboygan, died at Grace hospital, Detroit, Wednesday night of last week. The deceased was a veteran of the late war, having enlisted in Co. H, 11th Michigan Cavalry. He was a member of Ruddock Post No. 224 G. A. R., while he was at Mackinaw City, but on removing to Detroit was granted a transfer to a post in that city.—Cheboygan Tribune.

Farm For Sale. I have 40 acres of land near Worth, Arenac county, on which there is a good frame house. Land corners at a cross road, one quarter of a mile from rail road, and I will sell it on favorable conditions. Address Frank Goupl, Lock Box 38, Grand Marais, Alger Co., Mich.

The Michelson & Hanson Lumber Company are adding another line of industry to their large saw mill plant here. They are putting in machinery for the manufacture of staves and headings, much of which will be turned in to salt barrels. Part of the machinery is now in position, and the whole plant will be working in a few weeks. And still there is room for more such industries.—Lewiston Journal.

Farm for Sale. I have 80 acres of fine farming land 1 1/2 miles from Frederic, for sale very cheap. 18 acres cleared; log house and good well of water. For further particulars enquire of A. E. NEWMAN, Grayling, Mich.

While A. H. Gifford and his sister, Mrs. M. F. Merrill, of Grayling, were out for a drive Sunday, the horse became frightened at a freight train, that was passing, and ran away. The cutter struck a stump on the side of the road, and they were both thrown out. The horse broke loose from the cutter, and came to town, leaving them and the cutter at the place of the mishap. Luckily no one was hurt. The cutter was badly wrecked.—Ros. News.

Notice of Grade Examination. A Grade Examination for those pupils completing the eight grade, will be held Feb. 28th and 29th, of which further notice will be given later.

Teachers, whose schools are in session, and who have pupils in that grade, will please inform me as to the number wishing to take the examination.

An examination will be held in Grayling, for the benefit of those pupils whose schools are not in session and others who may prefer writing it here.

FLORA M. MARVIN, School Commissioner.

Soldiers and Sailors Association of Northern Michigan.

At the reunion of this association, held in West Branch, last July, the following officers were duly elected: President—Austin Abbott, West Branch.

Vice President—D. S. Waldron, Grayling.

Secretary—J. C. Hanson, Grayling.

Quartermaster—Wm. Woodburn, Grayling.

Executive Committee—C. L. Nauman, of Ogemaw; O. Palmer, Crawford; H. H. Woodruff, Roscommon; and W. H. Helden, Oshtemo.

It was resolved that the next meeting of the association be held at Grayling, and that the time for holding the same be left to the decision of the Executive Committee.

The Secretary wishes all members of the committee to write him as to the time and place of holding a meeting of the committee, at which all arrangements will be made for next reunion.

J. C. HANSON, Sec.

All newspapers in the district are requested to publish this article or call.

## 1-4 OFF 1-4

ANY OVERCOAT IN THE HOUSE!

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY ONE FOR NEXT WINTER!

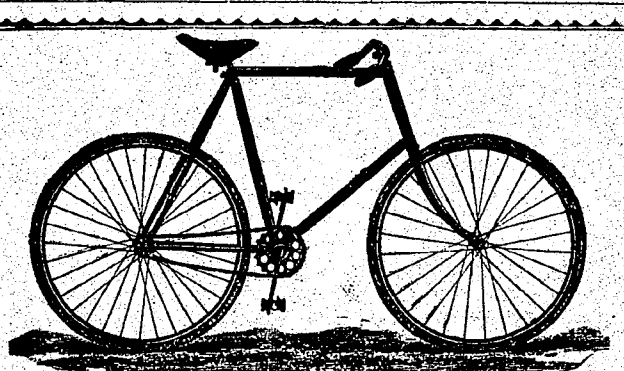
THIS OFFER

GOOD TILL MARCH 1.

JOE ROSENTHAL.

THE ONLY One Price Clothing & Dry Goods House.

March Fashion Plate Given Away, At My Store.



THE 1896 VICTOR. Is the finest sample of bicycle construction ever offered to the public. Get the best while you are buying and save continual expense for repairs. No paid racing teams needed to boom Victor Bicycles. The Victor Hollow Crank Axle reduces friction to a minimum. OVERMAN WHEEL CO., MAKERS OF VICTOR BICYCLES AND ATHLETIC GOODS. Boston, New York, Detroit, Denver, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Ore.

## "A DROP IN THE BUCKET," IS A VERY SMALL AFFAIR,

BUT A DROP IN THE THERMOMETER IS QUITE ANOTHER THING.

IT PRODUCES COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, ETC., IN SUCH CASES USE

SYRUP TAR AND WILD CHERRY. Contains no Opium. Pleasant to Take. Gives Splendid Results.

LUCIEN FOURNIER THE DRUGGIST.

## MICHIGAN CENTRAL F. & P. M. R. R.

(NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.) IN EFFECT NOV. 24, 1895. Trains leave Grayling as follows: GOING NORTH. 4:25 P. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily except Sunday; arrives at Mackinaw, 7:40 P. M. 5:02 A. M. Marquette Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinaw 6:30 A. M. 1:35 P. M. Way Freight, arrives Mackinaw 5:00 P. M. GOING SOUTH. 1:50 P. M. Detroit Express, arrives at Bay City, 5:15 P. M. Detroit 9:45 P. M. 1:35 A. M. New York Express, Daily, arrives Bay City 5:00 A. M. Detroit, 11:15 A. M. 1:35 P. M. Grayling Accommodation, arrives at Bay City 7:00 P. M. O. W. RUGGLES, GEN. PASS. AGENT. A. W. CANFIELD, Local Ticket Agt., Grayling.

## The NEW YORK WEEKLY PRESS.

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## Mortgage Foreclosure.

WHEREAS default has been made in the condition of a certain mortgage, bearing date the 15th day of May, A. D. 1884, and recorded in the County of Crawford, in the State of Michigan, to William Corning, of the County of Crawford, to the said County of Crawford, in the State of Michigan, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, in the office of the Register of Deeds for Crawford County, Michigan, and WHEREAS, the amount claimed to be due for principal and interest at the date of this notice is the sum of \$275.00, and no proceedings at law or in equity have been instituted to recover the same or any part thereof, therefore notice is hereby given that on the 28th day of February, A. D. 1896, at 8 o'clock in the forenoon, standard time, at the Court House in the city of Grayling, County of Crawford, and State of Michigan (that being the place where said mortgage is recorded and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, there will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage, or a sufficient portion thereof, to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, together with interest and costs, and the expenses allowed by law, including an attorney's fee of \$25.00, namely, all that certain piece or parcel of land in the County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: The East half (20) of the Northwest Quarter (36) of Section thirty-two (32) in Township twenty-five (25) North of Range two (2) West, containing eighty (80) acres of land, more or less, according to the government survey.

Dated Saginaw, Mich., Nov. 8th, 1895. JNO. A. MCKAY, Attorney for Executors, Saginaw, Mich. EDWARD CORNING, Executor, of the estate of Wm. Corning, deceased.

## Mortgage Foreclosure.

WHEREAS default has been made in the condition of a certain mortgage bearing date the 15th day of October, A. D. 1884, and recorded in the County of Crawford, in the State of Michigan, to William Corning, of the County of Crawford, to the said County of Crawford, in the State of Michigan, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, in the office of the Register of Deeds for Crawford County, Michigan, and WHEREAS, the amount claimed to be due for principal, interest and taxes at the date of this notice is the sum of \$4,000, and no proceedings at law or in equity have been instituted to recover the same, or any part thereof, therefore notice is hereby given that on the 28th day of February, A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock, in the forenoon, standard time, at the Court House in the city of Grayling, County of Crawford, and State of Michigan (that being the place where the mortgage is recorded and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, there will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage, or a sufficient portion thereof to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, together with costs, charges and expenses allowed by law, including an attorney's fee of \$25.00, namely, all that certain piece or parcel of land in the County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: The South half (32) of Township twenty-five (25) North of Range two (2) West, containing eighty (80) acres of land, more or less, according to the government survey.

Dated Saginaw, Mich., Nov. 8th, 1895. JNO. A. MCKAY, Attorney for Executors, Saginaw, Mich. EDWARD CORNING, Executor, of the estate of Wm. Corning, deceased.

## YOU CAN CURE THAT COUGH WITH ELIOT'S TAR AND WILD CHERRY.

Eliot's Daylight Liver Pills. A small vegetable pill. Cures Bile, Constipation, Dyspepsia, all Bilious Disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.



# GEORGE WASHINGTON

He Never Told a Lie.  
(THE SMALL BOY'S VIEW OF IT.)

He must 'a been a bully chap, that feller Washington.  
'Cos I have often heard my pa wush he had such a son;  
'N' my ma says it must 'a killed his mother's 'cos she could tell the folks next door she had a little boy  
Which was the bestest boy in town; 'n' on her back yard fence  
Could lean her chin 'n' tell Miss Brown she didn't have no sense  
'Bout raising children; ef she had there was no reason why  
Her John wuzn't like her George, who never told a lie.  
My 'n' my pa wuzn't 'n' George must 'a been a gootie  
'E never told a lie when it went better 'n' the truth.  
When my ma's jam is misst, 'n' she takes me on her knee,  
Picks up her finger, 'n' I think a lickin' won't suit me.  
I don't mind a-sayin' I saw little Wully there.  
'N' that he couldn't reach the shelf 'n' so he tuk a chair.  
I guess they had jam them days, 'n' that's the reason why  
That little boy George Washin'ton never told a lie.  
Ma sends me off to Sunday school 'n' I meet Johnny Brown.  
'N' we two go a-walkin' with a lot o' boys from town.  
When I get back 'n' my ma asks what kep' Sunday school so long,  
I tell her that the teacher made us learn a little rhyme.  
'N' made us learn a lot o' hymns, 'n' lots o' little rhymes.  
'N' little rhymes 'n' little things, I guess in olden times.  
They didn't have no Sunday school, 'n' that's the reason why.  
That little boy George Washin'ton never told a lie.  
I heard pa tell the story, wuzn't about the cherry tree.  
'N' 'bout the little hatchet, 'n' I bet it was 'n' 'n' 'n'.  
I would 'a chopped the thing clean down 'n' 'n' 'n' 'n'.  
'N' I'd 'a said that Wully done it—that's what I would do.  
My pa said for once wuzn't, 'n' promised it he'd win.  
He'd give each one a bully job—who'd help him to win?  
But when he wuz elected 'n' got his seat, he found  
There wuzn't jobs enough to go one-tenth the way around.  
'N' so he wuzn't elected the next time that he run.  
I guess there wuz no jobs them days, or neeb-ber run for office, 'n' that's the reason why.  
Never run for office, 'n' that's the reason why.  
The folks of his country never told a lie.  
Me 'n' pa went a-shin' wuzn't 'n' didn't get a bite.  
But I heard pa say that we caught nineteen the other night.  
'N' when I said, "Wah, pa!" his face it jes' got awf' red.  
'N' 'e slipped a penny in my hand, 'n' I looked up 'n' said:  
'Why, pa! I found twun twenty when I counted 'em again.  
Well, I guess the President never went a-shin' 'n' 'n'.  
Like they do sometimes nowadays, 'n' that's the reason why.  
Pa says, that Mister Washin'ton never told a lie.

## CONTRASTED WITH NAPOLEON.

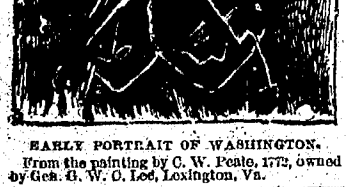
Washington the Greatest and Wildest Character in Modern History.

ONLY shall any man and ought to the praise or eulogy of George Washington. History and biography, eloquence and poetry have exhausted their combined riches upon the successful leader of the American revolution, and the founder of the American republic, our great national hero.

Every great crisis in the history of the world has found its man to control and guide it. Call this Providence, or accident, the American revolution was no exception to it. Before the first murmurs of discontent were heard in that struggle the man was being prepared for the crisis. On the banks of the Potomac and the Rappahannock, thirty years before Lexington and Bunker Hill, a truthful and manly boy was growing up, sipping into stalwart young manhood. With only the common school education of that early day, the young man was soon being educated in the broader school of nature and experience. In the great forest, under the open heavens, with his surveyor's chain and his sword, in Indian wars, defending the frontier settlements from savage incursions.

Growing still apace, the manly young Virginian is soon the leading spirit and military commander of all that Potomac region, and his skill, endurance and courage in those campaigns swell the measure of his fame. Then with the peace, the young commander lays aside the sword, marries and settles upon his inherited country seat at Mt. Vernon, and like his ancestors is now a rich landed proprietor, a Virginia farmer and planter and country gentleman. So he might have remained to the end, had not the voice of patriotism called him to take part with his neighbors and the oppressed people of the colonies against the tyranny of the mother country. Washington sat with Jefferson and Richard Henry Lee, Madison and Pendleton, colleagues to that first continental congress at Philadelphia.

The guns of Lexington crack, and their far echoes reach the patriot congress at Philadelphia. It had been debate and petition and remonstrance before—it was war, war for liberty now. Twenty thousand patriot colonists had closed in upon the retreating British in Boston. Who should this leader be? The hour found the man.



SAFELY PORTRAIT OF WASHINGTON.  
From the painting by C. W. Peale, 1772, owned by Gen. G. W. O. Lee, Lexington, Va.

and out there stepped from the Virginia delegation and advanced to the bar of the house to accept his great trust, this modest frontier soldier, legislator and planter—tall, imposing and commanding in appearance, his fine form made athletic and sinewy by long, manly exercises; his judgment ripened by experience in war and peace—the very ideal picture of the hero which the crisis demanded, George Washington, the MAN.

Aside from all questions of success or failure, as we look at the man, what eyes it that made Washington great? It is clear that it was not the possession of

great or brilliant intellectual faculties. Not in congress or convention, nor as speaker or writer, or even soldier, were these displayed. Other men have excelled him in all these ways, but in a word, it was manhood: it was character; it was moral greatness. It was that nice adjustment of the moral and intellectual faculties, that perfect blending of parts, that lofty sense of duty, in the performance of every trust, that spotless truth, that stainless honor, that incorruptible integrity, that faultless courage and unshaken endurance—all these and more, that made up that consummate piece of manhood which flowered out in that eighteenth century of time and which is now evermore the priceless possession and glory of history. This is the supreme greatness of Washington.

Washington belongs not with the conquerors—with Alexander, Caesar, Napoleon—but with the great unselfish patriots—with Lincoln, with Clarendon, with Hampden and William of Orange. It is useless to compare him with Napoleon. It were better to contrast them. The great Corsican and the great Virginian were entirely dissimilar. They belonged to different races and were cast in different molds. The physical man were wide apart in appearance. Washington was tall, straight and commanding, with the blue eyes of the Anglo-Saxon. Napoleon was short and corpulent, with the sallow complexion and dark piercing eyes of the Latin race. Washington was slow, retiring and dignified; deliberate and calm in speech and action. Napoleon was quick and restless of movement, impetuous of speech and sometimes undignified in manner. But in moral greatness, compared with Washington, he was a dwarf. The one is the embodiment of human intellect and will, devoted in the main, to selfish ambition; the other is the noblest combination of the moral and intellectual faculties, inspired by justice and patriotism and guided by duty. The one is a fiery, portentous meteor, seen through the lurid smoke of battles, amid dissolving governments and toppling thrones and quenched at last in utter darkness. The other is an orderly planet in its appointed sphere, a grand and quenchless luminary, shining ever on with undiminished luster, lighting the world with liberty, in the serene, eternal heavens.

**Washington's Prayer.**  
A short time before the battle of Chatterton Hill, in White Plains, Washington occupied the old Valentine homestead as a temporary headquarters. At this time Rebecca Valentine was living there with her parents. She, although then a child, was profoundly impressed by the visit to her home of such a notable personage, and retained a vivid recollection of the incidents of the occasion to the end of her long life.

She was always glad to tell of them, recalling nothing more clearly than the fact that the General made a prayer in the presence of herself and others at about the time of his departure for what proved to be the battlefield of Chatterton Hill, in the course of which he quoted the twenty-second verse of the twenty-second chapter of Joshua, which reads as follows:

"The Lord God of gods, the Lord God of gods, He knoweth, and Israel He shall know; if it be in rebellion, or in transgression against the Lord (have ye not this day), When it is considered that the words were uttered by the commander-in-chief of the revolutionary forces, at such a supreme crisis in the long struggle for independence, when the chances of success seemed more than doubtful, I think you and all that read them will regard this utterance as being eloquent and impressive to a degree hardly equaled by any other human expression of which history contains a record.

"Oh! who shall know the might Of the words he uttered there?"

## GEORGE AT SCHOOL.

Got a Solid Knowledge of Mathematics, but Never Learned to Spell.

As a matter of fact little is known about George Washington's school days. His first teacher was named Hobby, and he was section as well as pedagogue of the Virginia parish in which the Washington family settled. Hobby was not a man of wide information or of deep culture. It is to be inferred that he knew how to write legibly and to teach the art skillfully, for the one pupil of his school who was destined to be illustrious wrote a clear plain hand. But, judging from the letters and other writings of the immortal George that are now extant, the teacher knew very little about orthography. At least he taught young George very little, for his spelling would drive a modern schoolmaster to drink. Possibly it was his pupil's inability or lack of desire to learn to spell that brought about the lack of cordiality that is said to have existed between them, though it is stated on excellent authority that in a very short time after entering Hobby's school the pupil knew as much if not more than the master.

Washington, pere, died in 1743, when Washington, fils, was but 11 years old. He then went to live with his half-brother Augustine and attended a school kept by a man named Williams. There he studied no language but the English, and, the story goes, devoted little attention to that, confining himself principally to mathematics. This stood him in good stead when he became a surveyor.

The future general and first President of this republic, at the time he went to school to Mr. Williams, was tall, active and muscular and was so generally considered quite capable of thrashing any one of his companions that no one ever had the temerity to pick a quarrel with him.

**Uses of the Cycle.**  
In the "Cycle Notes" of the Scientific American we find, in one week, three new uses of the nineteenth century character. In France it is used for the distribution of telegrams; the riders

have an allowance for the use of the machines. In some Belgian rivers, the are department uses triangles for house cars, with good results. On Long Island, New York, an entomologist carries a reservoir of insecticide attached to the handle-bars of his bicycle, and a knapsack spraying machine on his shoulders. He has thus a quick and efficient means of scattering the poison which kills insects injurious to vegetation.

**Has Cupid Conquered at Last?**  
One of the most interesting rumors with which Washington society amuses itself over afternoon tea-cups is that Senator Hill is to marry the widow of Senator George Hearst, of California. Mrs. Hearst has a beautiful home in Washington and is worth perhaps \$25,000,000, most of which will go to her son, William R. Hearst, of San Francisco and New York, in case she marries.

## UNLESS HE HAD AFFIDAVITS.

George Washington Would Not Be Above Suspicion.

If Washington in "splitting wood" or "boxing with a friend," Had got a blow by chance that should His optic features blend; Had he, in all truth, state the way He got his bold black eye, His fame would not resound to-day As one that could not lie!

**Washington's Prayer.**  
A short time before the battle of Chatterton Hill, in White Plains, Washington occupied the old Valentine homestead as a temporary headquarters. At this time Rebecca Valentine was living there with her parents. She, although then a child, was profoundly impressed by the visit to her home of such a notable personage, and retained a vivid recollection of the incidents of the occasion to the end of her long life.

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"Oh! who shall know the might Of the words he uttered there?"

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## IT'S A WARLIKE LAND.

ISLAND OF CRETE AGAIN FIGHTING THE TURK.

The Little Territory Has Had a Stormy History Since It Passed Under the Moslem Yoke—Has a Rebellion Almost Every Year.

Key to the Aegean.  
One of the interesting islands of the world is the island of Crete or Candia, now in insurrection against Turkish rule. It is situated at the mouth of the Aegean Sea and embraces an area of 3,300 square miles. It has several excellent natural harbors, but owing to the Turkish system of letting everything go to ruin, they are almost choked up with sand. The towns of Crete, like other Ottoman towns, are not bad looking from a distance, for, from some strange freak of human nature, the Turks religiously whitewash every house and wall once or twice a year, so that a Turkish town looks as though built of marble. But that is as far as the Moslems ever go in the direction of public cleanliness, and on entrance into the narrow, dirty streets, filled with all manner of offal and refuse from the houses, with homeless and ownerless dogs sleeping everywhere in the street, all impressions of cleanliness are instantly dissipated.

The Moslems and foreigners generally live in the cities and towns; the Greek Christians in the villages and country, and the latter are, as a matter of course, expected and compelled to bear the greatest part of the burden of taxation. It has always been so ever since the Turk came on the island, and it will continue to be so until the Turk has been expelled. But time has not accustomed the native Cretans to the yoke, and, indeed, every year they find it harder to bear, because every year the increasing poverty of the Ottoman Government and of its local officials makes the demand for money more merciless.

There is, however, constant friction between the Cretans and their brutal masters, and hardly a twelvemonth passes without insurrections breaking out in one or another part of the island. Generally they are easily and quickly subdued, for the Porte keeps nearly 30,000 troops on the island, and every man is needed, too, in order to overawe the native population of 250,000. As soon as signs of rebellion appear in any quarter, an overwhelming force from the nearest garrison is marched to the scene, the insurrectionists, if caught, are put to death, and the district assessed a heavy fine, which means the confiscation of all property belonging to the Christian population.

The rebels are not always caught. Up in the mountains of the island there is a hardy tribe of hill men known as the Spakliotes, who are to the rest of Crete what the Berbers are to Morocco or the mountaineers of Afghanistan are to the dwellers in Indian plains. They have never been subdued by the Turks, and after waging a war with them that lasted the greater part of two centuries, the Moslems finally contented themselves with building forts and

come in the Spakliote Mountains. The Cretan who, from any cause, is obliged to flee from the Turks is certain to find security in the mountain villages. He will not be given up. No matter what threats are denounced against those who harbor him, no matter what promises or rewards are held out to those who betray him, in the Spakliote Mountains he is safe.

## A RATTLESNAKE DEN.

Home of Myriads of Reptiles Accidentally Discovered.

Rattlesnake Creek, a small stream that empties into the Washash River from the north, a few miles from Lockport, is one of the most beautiful and picturesque streams in Northern Indiana. One of the descendants of a pioneer settler in that region yesterday related the story that gave the name to this stream. Several miles up from the mouth of the creek, near where the two main branches which form the stream meet, lived Mr. Ellis, about fifty years ago. The pioneer's cabin stood on the brow of a long hill, at the foot of which was a spring which supplied the family with water. In those early days rattlesnakes were quite numerous, and especially so in the Ellis neighborhood, and the father cautioned his four little girls to be very careful in their play lest they be bitten. One Sabbath afternoon, as the children were playing in the yard, one of the little girls, now Mrs. Alice Wilson, of Kokomo, suddenly broke through the ground and fell into an aperture up to her arms. Her cries soon brought out the family, and in drawing her from the cave three rattlesnakes were found hanging to her clothing. Down in the small cave could be seen many other poisonous reptiles. Although it was the Sabbath, and Mr. Ellis was a devout Quaker, yet he deemed the occasion one of moment, and he sent for several of his neighbors, and with them, attacked the den of snakes, and when they got through with their work 321 dead rattlers were piled up in the yard. An examination disclosed the fact that the spring at the foot of the hill from which the family used water was connected by a passage to the snakes' den.—Indianapolis News.

**The Workingman's Day.**  
Sunday is the workingman's day—a day for well-earned rest at home. At the recent English Church Congress the Sunday question was discussed, and the strongest advocate of its religious observance was a workingman. Says the New York Churchman:

With remarkable effect, he challenged those speakers who had advocated a modified observance of the Sunday to produce the workingman who would defend the modern inroads upon the keeping of the Sunday as a day of rest.

It is worthy of notice that as a rule the son of toil is in favor of the American Sunday. Even when he is not a church-goer, the steady and sober workingman finds his chief recreation in the peaceful pleasures of the home.

He does not seek the riotous beer garden, he does not frequent the Sunday concert hall, nor does he care to break in upon his Sunday rest by the noise and turmoil of a highway ride. A careful investigation of the manner in which the workingman prefers to spend his Sunday will prove that such is the case.

**Rapid Growing Fungus.**  
In "Recollections of a Happy Life," Miss North describes many of her young enthusiasms, and among others that of collecting and painting English fungi. On one evening, she says, I came upon a fungus about the size of a large turkey's egg. Eager to see it develop, I took it up carefully and carried it home I put it under a tumbler on the window-sill of my bed-room, at night.

## A \$5,000 Bag of Gold.

The size and shape of United States mint pouches in which gold is shipped from the United States treasury to the European steamers, and vice versa.

These bags are about thirteen inches in height when filled.

When two people love each other, they finally get to abusing each other for being such fools.

Everyone discovers some day that when he asks for simple justice, he is asking too much.

**A Young Daughter of the Revolution.**  
The youngest daughter of a revolutionary soldier, so far as known, was discovered at Lebanon, Conn., recently, and added to the membership of the Williamstown chapter of the Daughters of the Revolution. She is Mrs. Augusta Avery, and is only 56 years old. Her father was 74 years old at the time of her birth. He was doubtless one of the youngest soldiers in the war. There are only eight other daughters of revolutionary soldiers belonging to the order.

When two people love each other, they finally get to abusing each other for being such fools.

Everyone discovers some day that when he asks for simple justice, he is asking too much.

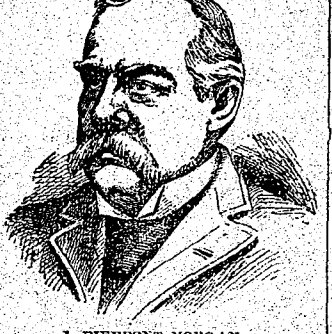
## J. PIERPONT MORGAN.

As a Doctor of Sick Corporations He Has Made \$75,000,000.

J. Pierpont Morgan is looked upon as the greatest financial power on the continent, if not in the world. His recent negotiations amount to a loan to the United States Government have drawn to him universal attention as a prince of finance. Morgan has made millions so rapidly that his wealth is estimated as high as \$75,000,000. Reorganizing railroads is his forte and he never undertakes the reorganization of a road for less than \$1,000,000. He inherits financial ability. His father, after having risen from poverty to wealth in this country, entered into partnership with Peabody, the great London banker. When his son arrived at the age of 25—that was in 1857—Morgan took him to New York and put him in as a clerk with Duncan, Sherman & Co. The boy was a lumbering plodder, shy and difficult to make friends with, but he soon founded the firm of Dabney, Morgan & Co., of which he was the ruling spirit. He evolved dazzling schemes which caused Wall street to look upon him with apprehension. This was turned to respectful admiration when the young financier manipulated affairs so successfully as to capture the Albany and Susquehanna Railroad from Jay Gould and Jim Fisk in 1869.

In 1871, the great house of Drexel, Morgan & Co. was formed. Morgan's influence made the great banking institution famous throughout the world. In 1877 the United States Government needed money. Morgan formed a syndicate with the Rothschilds and a purchase was made of \$200,000,000 of United States bonds. Over \$5,000,000 was made out of the deal, but the government was rescued from threatening financial dangers. Later, Morgan took Vanderbilt's breath away by getting \$25,000,000 of Central stocks at 120 and selling it to his European friends at 130 and upwards, making \$1,000,000 on the deal.

When the New York Central's future



J. PIERPONT MORGAN.

was imperiled by the building of the West Shore Road, Morgan saw a million dollars in it for him. He reorganized, saved money for the stockholders, and Vanderbilt made him a present of a silver service of 300 pieces valued at \$50,000. His next great stroke was to save the Baltimore and Ohio from ruin and he incidentally made \$2,000,000 by the transaction. Even greater than this achievement was the transformation of the sickly Richmond Terminal into the hale and hearty Southern Railway.

These are some of the important deeds which Morgan has brought about. There are hundreds of lesser ones, but enough have been cited to show his business character. Personally he is a peculiar man. He loves yachts and dogs and has spent thousands on both these hobbies. He is charitable and has given millions for philanthropic and educational purposes.

**Brave Volunteers.**  
It is gratifying to know that if we had declared war with Great Britain we might have counted upon the alliance of at least one Kickapoo brave and one hero of the tribe of Sacs and Foxes, for they have written to the President asking for a subvention of blankets, and expressing their readiness to take the warpath immediately. Such a re-enforcement would not amount to much in point of numbers, to be sure, but its moral significance would count for something. The isolated condition of England has of late compelled attention; she has no friends among the European nationalities, and it now seems apparent that she has none among the American wigwags, where is was formerly supposed that she preserved a good deal of influence. A candid survey of the situation and its causes will no doubt assure her that she deserves her unpopularity. She must correct her overreaching ways before she can expect to have any friends, either among her sister nationalities or the alien and sporadic aborigines, not taxed. The country will have to decline the services of the two volunteering braves for the present, but Great Britain may see in their offer what is in store for her if she should ever show a disposition to break the peace.—New York Tribune.



The Cream of Currents

"Maid of Athens, ere we part, Give me back my silver hair. 'I can't,' the clever dame cried, 'My new beard's picture is inside.'—Chicago Record.

A Clear Conscience.—"Don't some of these old songs haunt you?" "No; I've never murdered any of them."—Chicago Record.

"Do you know Bilk?" "Know the infernal scoundrel! Why, he—'Ah, I see, you do know him.'—Chicago Evening Post.

Effie—Jack, papa said we must not see each other any more. Jack—Indeed! Shall I turn the gas out?—Harper's Bazar.

Doctor—Didn't I tell you not to tax your brain? Literary patient—I'm not, I'm only writing for one of the high-class magazines.—Philadelphia Record.

Bacon—So your friend is engaged to that Boston girl, after all, Egbert? Yes. "How did he melt her?" "He didn't; he simply froze her."—Youkers Statesman.

Will some one tell "A Curious Reader" why the pictures of horseless carriages show that many of these new vehicles are provided with whip sockets?—Boston Journal.

She—Yes, that is Mr. Gambooge, the artist. He is wedded to his art. He—Judging from his appearance I should say that he didn't marry for money.—Boston Transcript.

The poet groined in deep dismay; Death comments analytic. "Oh, for me, pen," they heard him say, "To criticize the poetic!"—Washington Star.

"I think," said the weather prophet, thoughtfully, "that we are to have a little typical Chicago weather." "What kind is that?" "All kinds at once," replied the weather prophet.—Chicago Evening Post.

"Did you fall?" said a man rushing to the rescue of a woman who slipped on the icy pavement this morning. "Oh, no," she said. "I just sat down to see if I could find any four-leaf clovers."—Arlington Globe.

"Katie, why haven't you warmed my study better? The thermometer shows only 58 degrees!" "But, Professor, for so small a room it seems to me 58 degrees are enough!"—Fliegende Blätter.

Miss Playno—Is it true that you said the mere sight of my face would make a man climb a fence? Hargreaves—I—er—meant, of course, if the man was on the other side of the fence.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Excuse me, sir," said Barker to a boorish traveler, "but what is your business?" "I am a gentleman, sir. That's my business." "Ah," said Barker, "I see. You are taking a vacation."—Harper's Bazar.

"What do you mean by saying I wrote tramp jokes? You know I deal with nothing but society subjects." "I didn't say you wrote tramp jokes. I said your jokes were on the bum." "Oh!"—Indianapolis Journal.

"Our butcher was burned out this morning, John," she said. "Was he?" he asked, disinterestedly. "Yes," she replied, reaching for an evening paper. "I wonder if he advertises a fire sale to-night?"—Chicago Post.

"John," said the frightened wife in the middle of the night, "there's something moving down cellar, I'm sure." John (listening intently): "Oh, it's nothing but the gas-meter pegging away," he said, with a sigh of relief.—Harlem Life.

He Finds Out.—"What questions do the ignoramus ask you the oftenest?" inquired the lounge-potting his feet up on the table of the answers-to-questions man. "That one," wearing responds the information editor.—Chicago Tribune.

The Musician's Wife—Have you thoroughly practiced the accompaniment to are to play for Miss Amator to-night? The Musician—No, but it doesn't matter, you know. It's a society musicale and nobody ever listens.—Boston Courier.

"Walter," said the guest, "I'm a little afraid of this milk. Haven't you any boiled water?" "Why can't you boil some, sah?" replied the waiter, "but the milk is all right. We use nothing but artesian well water here, sah."—Chicago Tribune.

Uncle Josh—I ain't sure whether education done me any good or not. Maybe I'd a done better if I didn't know how to read or write. Aunt Samantha—How so? Uncle Josh—Well, I wouldn't a read any "Hints to Farmers."—Brooklyn Life.

Old Quiverful—And so you want to take our daughter from us? You want to take her from us suddenly without a word of warning? Young Gossow—Not at all, sir. If there is anything about her you want to warn me against, I'm willing to listen.—Brooklyn Life.

"No," said the man who picks up bits of wisdom wherever he can, "I never like to hear Hykins start out to show how the indebtedness of the country can be liquidated; and financial affairs put into shape at short notice." "Why not?" "He nearly always winds up by borrowing \$2 on his own account."—Washington Star.

Address.  
Emperors and empresses, kings and queens, write to each other as brothers and sisters. Reigning grand dukes also enjoy this privilege when addressing kings, but sovereigns not possessing royal honors are designated as cousins.

Wilsey Waller—Say, Ragsey, dere's a guy out west curl' people of tings by just layin' his hands on 'em. Ragsey Tatter—Wonder if dat's the same bloke what told me last summer if he ever laid his hands on me he'd cure me of dat dired feelin'—Truth.



Pure blood means sound health. With pure, rich, healthy blood, the stomach and digestive organs will be vigorous, and there will be no dyspepsia, constipation, or neuralgia. Your nerves will be strong, your sleep sound, sweet and refreshing. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. That is why it cures so many diseases. That is why thousands take it to cure disease, retain good health. Remember.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

In the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1.  
Hood's Pills cure Liver, Bile, easy to take, easy to operate, safe.

**Fruit as a Medicine.**  
Very few people are aware of the medicinal qualities of grapes; but these they possess. The pulp is nutritious, and the juice contains sugar, tannic acid, bitartrate of potassium, tartrate of calcium, common salt and sulphate of potassium. Without doubt, the woman who cultivates the habit of eating a great deal of fruit is the gainer in health and appearance. The grapefruit, or shaddock, so called from its discoverer, Lieutenant Shaddock, or, to mention its soft Chinese name, pumelo, is highly prized by those who live in malarial localities. It is a charming rival to quinine and boneset, and is driving them from the field. She who eats her grapefruit with a spoon from the natural cup, or relishes it served as a salad, may gladden her heart with the reflection that she is not only pleasing her palate, but benefiting her health. Like oranges and lemons, the grapefruit has great medicinal virtues. If you are of a bilious temperament eat grapefruit; if fever threatens, eat grapefruit; but in this latter case do so only on the advice of a physician, as there may be certain tendencies which the grapefruit would only aggravate. The complaint is often made that the fruit is extremely bitter and unpleasant. It is only the white inner rind, which is so, and this should be carefully removed. —Scientific American.

La Tarrassee, where the Czarewicz is to stay during his sojourn in the Riviera, is on the shoulder of the mountain between Nice and Villefrance. To go there one passes by the small farm house and garden of Michel Gathaboult's uncle, which was inhabited for some years by Gambetta's father.

"For years I had suffered from falling of the womb, inflammation of the stomach, and weakness of the female organs. I used Lydia E. Pinkett's Vegetable Compound, and found a perfect cure in it for these troubles." Mrs. Lizzie DeCline, 224 Grand Street, Jersey City, New Jersey.



## KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adopting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs. Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance. Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

**PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS**  
Successful Prospective Claims  
Law Practice, 125 Broadway, New York  
I have been successful in securing for my client, John W. Morris, a pension of \$100 per month, for his services as a private soldier in the Civil War. I have also secured for my client, John W. Morris, a pension of \$100 per month, for his services as a private soldier in the Civil War. I have also secured for my client, John W. Morris, a pension of \$100 per month, for his services as a private soldier in the Civil War.

Any doubt about it? Send for the "Curebook." It kills doubts but cures doubts. Address: J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

## A Simile in Smoke.

There's all sorts of grades of tobacco plant. The best comes from Havana. There's all sorts of grades of sarsaparilla plant. The best comes from Honduras. If you want cheap tobacco, all right—provided you get value for your money. Cheap tobacco's not as good to smoke—but it don't cost as much. If you want cheap sarsaparilla... But you don't want it. Of course you don't. You are paying for the best. To pay for the best and get anything but Honduras sarsaparilla is like paying for Havana cigars and getting Pittsburgh "Stogies." There's only one sarsaparilla made exclusively from the imported Honduras plant. That's Ayer's. Just keep it in mind that you are paying for Honduras sarsaparilla when you are paying for the best; but you don't get what you pay for unless you get Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Any doubt about it? Send for the "Curebook." It kills doubts but cures doubts. Address: J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

## JEALOUSY DESTROYS A COLONY

Antananarivo, the capital of Madagascar, is a city of 80,000 inhabitants, and is situated at about the center of the island, about 100 miles west of the level of the sea. It is in a mountainous region, about 7,000 feet above the level of the sea. It is built upon three hills. France, the new owner of Madagascar, made an attempt once to start a colony in the island, seventy-five Frenchmen settling upon the southeast coast. The colony for a time was successful, for French adventurers had the



Palace of the Queen of Madagascar, signifying and foresight of marrying the beautiful girls of the country. But they lost their wisdom when a French vessel bound to the neighboring island of Bourbon was wrecked on the coast near Port Dauphin. That ship was conveying as passengers about twenty-six girls destined for the Bourbon colonists. The settlers at Madagascar discarded their native wives and married their countrywomen. On the night of the wedding ceremony, which was performed for all at the same time, the abandoned Malagasy girls sent their relatives, and their slaves, who killed the greater part of the French colonists. Those who escaped were lost at sea, and thus ended the first attempt of French colonization in Madagascar. —Chicago Inter-Ocean.

**Current Condensations.**  
In Switzerland a society has long been formed for the preservation of wild flowers.  
During the last two years the debt of the Dominion has been increased by the Ottawa administration \$11,318,432.  
York County, Maine, farmers are telling of a snow white deer that has been seen in that region several times of late.

An Athenian society has been formed in London for the purpose of printing privately literal and absolutely complete unexpurgated English translations of Greek authors.

An Austrian mountain battery division recently managed to get two batteries, guns, horses and full equipment from the Zillertal in Tyrol to the top of the Pinster Joch, which is 7,300 feet high.

A number of houses are built on the border line between Maine and Canada, so that a man may enter them on the Maine side and step into a room on the Canadian side where the Maine prohibitory law does not extend.

Some idea of the quantity of salmon in the Columbia River, or at least of the quantity taken out, may be formed from the fact that some of the big canneries there are now putting in cans an average of ten tons of the fish every day.

Englishmen hold \$50,000,000 worth of stock in American breweries. When they bought the stock the Englishmen were told that the brewing business was a bonanza in this country, but all they have ever got for their money is a lot of nicely printed stock certificates.

"I'll Hang My Hat on a Willow Tree" has been attached to it a bit of royal romance. It was written by a young nobleman who became enamored of Queen Victoria a year or so before she ascended the English throne, which event destroyed his hopes of winning her hand.

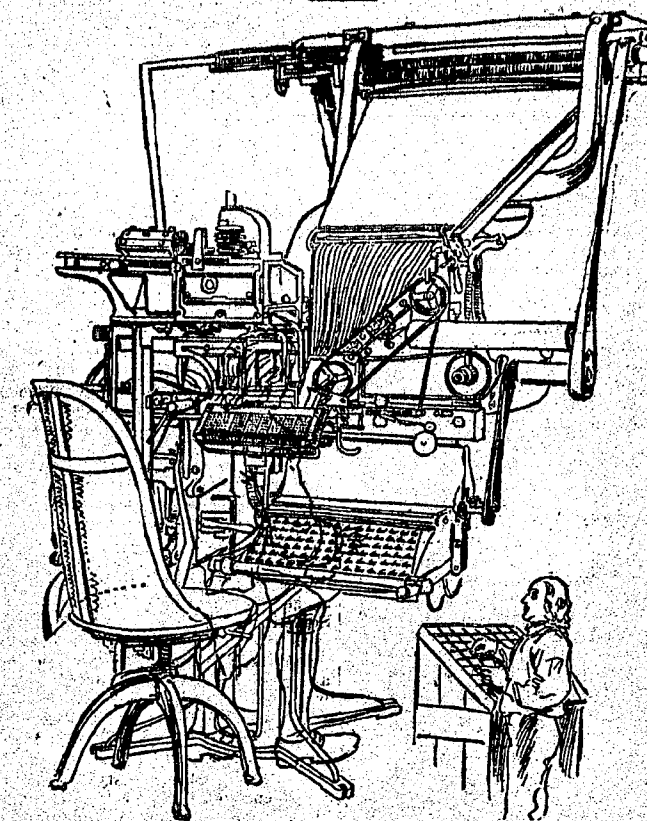
A comparison of the national standards of metric measures with the international prototypes is to be made soon, according to the decision of the metric congress which lately met at Paris. A beginning will be made with the kilogram and with standard thermometers, while the meter will be taken up later, as variations between the standards of that measure are less probable.

The practice of christening ships by breaking a bottle of champagne over the bows seems to be spreading in a way to attract the attention of the temperance reformers. A new sawmill at Spokane, the largest in the State of Washington, was opened for business last week with imposing "inaugural ceremonies." In which a United States Senator took part, and the mill was christened by a woman smashing a bottle of champagne over the buzz saw. Then two other women started the machinery.

Officer Edward Dean, of Cincinnati, who has recently been on duty in Superintendent Deltsch's office, met with a peculiar accident the other morning, which will lay him up for some time. The officer and attendant, both in uniform and before leaving home had his wife brush his coat. In doing so the handle of the whisk broom struck the handle of his revolver, which he had in a leather case in his right hip pocket. The gun was discharged, the ball entering the right leg, just above the ankle, taking a downward course and lodging in the heel of his foot.

John Smith is a Living Criminal. "I never forget a face or a name; I do not think there is a man in the United States who knows by sight as many criminals and officers of the law as I."

## THE COPY BOY'S VISION, OR BEN FRANKLIN UP TO DATE.



THE boy who "pulls the proofs" and builds pyramids of empty galley was through his night's task. It was 4 a. m., and the youth took one last look around the composing room before starting home. It was also the early dawn of Ben Franklin's birthday. Just as "de lid," as the compositors called him, was pulling on his overcoat he felt a rush of cold air and saw a vision which caused his shaggy head of hair to stand on end. He hadn't heard a door open, the windows were five stories from the ground, and yet within ten feet of the paralyzed youngster stood a man, aged, and clad in the raiment of long ago. The boy started to speak, but his tongue refused to move. The stranger was standing in front of a type-setting machine, and the machine was visible through his form. "Hully gee!" said the boy—he had been reading a proof of a story about Ben—"if dat ain't Ben Franklin's ghost."

And it was. The boy dodged behind the copy-editor's box, and the "stranger" sat down in a chair in front of a machine. "I wonder," said the shade of Mr. Franklin, "why these moderns have harpichords in their print shops. They never did in our day. When the printers wanted to slug they went to church or to singing school. But here's two long rows of harpichords here. I wonder if this is a print shop."

"Yes, there's the printing office cat and the office crowd, I guess I'm in the right place. But I don't understand this harpichord."

**MRS. MONROE'S DOCTRINE.**  
She Made a New Rule for Women of the Executive Mansion. About the time that James Monroe as President of the United States proclaimed the great doctrine which bears his name in international affairs his wife, Eliza Kortright Monroe, took a stand in social affairs which has stood the test of time quite as well as that

of her great husband. She absolutely refused to return any social calls. Great was the row it stirred up and the charges of affecting royal manners and customs and of being rude and all the rest reined about Mrs. Monroe's head. But it was of no avail. She stuck it out and each "first lady of the land" has followed her example since. So great, however, was the disturbance over Mrs. Monroe's refusal to return calls that John Quincy Adams considered it necessary to draw up and formally promulgate a formula of etiquette which has since regulated the life of the Executive Mansion.

After the revolution James Monroe, then only 23 years old, went to New York as a delegate in Congress from Virginia. He was a handsome young fellow with political and military success upon him in a marked degree and a distinguished ancestry. There he met the beautiful daughter of Lawrence Kortright, who was an important figure in the social life of New York of that day, and, falling in love, they were married.

**A REMARKABLE MEMORY.**  
"John Smith" is a Living Criminal. "I never forget a face or a name; I do not think there is a man in the United States who knows by sight as many criminals and officers of the law as I."

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## A Hygienic Exposition.

United States Consul Hawley, of Warsaw, Poland, reports that a second hygienic exposition similar to the first, held in 1887, will be held at that place from May 15 to July 15, 1896. The following list of the nine committees now at work and who report that much interest is being shown by the people will give an idea of the scope of the exposition: First, physico-chemical; second, parasitic; third, arc. tectural; fourth, pedagogical; fifth, on hygiene of industry; sixth, on hospitals; seventh, pharmaceutical; eighth, statistical; and ninth, public hygiene.

Each of the above committees is composed of at least three members, selected from among the doctors of medicine, professors, engineers and other specialists under the presidency of the general committee.

**A Model Citizen.**  
If anybody wants a model for a citizen of the highest class he may find it in this eulogy of a Boston man, written by a friend who was worth having: "Martin Brimmer, freed from private care, dedicated himself to the commonweal, he took his part in legislation, in charities, in education, in cultivation of art. He mingled in all public affairs; not only mingled, but led. Nature had made him prepossessing. His dignity, his deliberation, his reserve were imposing, his gentle courtesy was winning; and when at last he uttered a few pregnant words in a judicial tone, the majority of his hearers rallied that he was but expressing their sentiments, while the minority decided that the proposition was in vain. The fusion was complete."

**Very Awkward Indeed.**  
This is precisely the kind of mistake a man makes if he "turns out" on the wrong side of the road when a vehicle comes to meet him. No less absurd is the error of the individual who takes drastic medicines to relieve his liver. That organ is on the right side, and the road to the left is the liver's stomach. Bitters, a medicine also adapted to the relief of dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness, and other ailments, and malaria.

**Criminals as Law Officers.**  
By a curious experiment, writes Walter Clark in an article on Mexico in the Arena, the sharpest and shrewdest criminals upon conviction are sentenced to serve upon the police force, and it is said the plan works admirably, there being no better officers than these men when entrusted with power and responsibility. Upon the same plan, the leaders of brigands when captured are offered by the government the alternative of taking a commission in the army, devoted to the suppression of brigandage, and this has been the most effectual means of clearing the country of that pest.

**Low Rates South.**  
On Feb. 4 and March 3, the Monon Route will sell tickets from Chicago to all points in the South at exceedingly low rates: Asheville, Ga., \$15.30; Decatur, Ala., \$10.05; Chattanooga, Tenn., \$10.75; Jacksonville, Fla., \$18.10; Memphis, Tenn., \$11.10; New Orleans, La., \$17.05; St. Augustine, Fla., \$18.05; Tampa, Fla., \$21; Mobile, Ala., \$16.05; and all other points at proportionately low rates. For further information address L. E. Sessions, Trav. Pass. Agt., Minneapolis, Minn., or City Ticket Office, 232 Clark street, Chicago, Ill.

**A Great Chance to Make Money.**  
Mr. Editor—I read how Mr. Jones made money. I have a better job taking orders for the new Fireproof Deposit Case for storing deeds, mortgages, notes, policies, receipts, money and valuables from fire. Every family or farmer buys. I sell the "World's Best" (P. 28), Columbus, Ohio, cleared \$25 first week, \$39 second, first month \$147. Sister made \$23 last week selling National Dish Washer for same firm. Light, easy work, honest firm; say one can make money by writing them.

**A Teachers' Home.**  
Arrangements are being made for the construction of a teachers' home at Eureka Springs, Ark., at a cost of \$150,000.

The Florida Limited, of the Queen and Crescent Route, leaves Cincinnati to-day at 8 a. m., gets to Jacksonville to-morrow morning at same hour. It is a solid vestibuled train. 100 miles shortest line.

**Big Investment in Real Estate.**  
The real estate investments of U. S. Grant, Jr., in San Diego, Cal., during the past year have aggregated some \$400,000.

A constant cough, with falling strength and wasting of flesh, are symptoms denoting pulmonary organs more or less seriously affected. You will find a safe remedy for all Lung or Throat ailments in Dr. J. C. Ayer's Expectorant.

Probably the oldest married couple in this country are Mr. and Mrs. Louis Darwin of Black Falls, Wis., who are 105 and 101 respectively.

The New Orleans Limited, via the Queen and Crescent Route, makes the trip Cincinnati to New Orleans in 24 hours, 50 miles shortest line.

There is but one factory in Japan where leather shoes are made. The natives, except about the court, wear sandals of straw or wood.

Hall's Hair Renewer cures dandruff and scalp affections; also all cases of baldness where the glands which feed the roots of the hair are not closed up.

The taste nerves are two thousand times more sensitive to quinine than they are to sugar.

## Now's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Halls Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We are undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him. West & Trux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Walbridge, Kinsley & Martin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Halls Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

**Will Stop Growing Perseimons.**  
Perseimons are not sufficiently in demand in Eastern markets to encourage California fruit growers to cultivate the crop, and many growers have decided to stop raising them. The fruit sent East has been of fine quality and attractive appearance, but there has been little sale for it, and in most cases the shippers and dealers have lost money on it.

**THE KING CURE OVER ALL FOR Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, ST. JACOBS OIL.**

**RADWAY'S PILLS,**

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect digestion, complete absorption and healthy regularity. For the cure of all disorders of the stomach, bowels, kidneys, bladder, nervous diseases, piles.

**SICK HEADACHE, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, DYSPERSIA.**  
All Disorders of the Liver.

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"The world is lonely;  
The heart at home is cold;  
And sad life to child and wife  
When life hath little gold!"  
But soft her arms steal round my neck—  
My comforter so dear;  
And "How much do you love me?"  
And her sweet voice answers clear:

"I love you—I love you  
A hundred million—there!"  
And then I'm poor no more—no more,  
For I'm love's millionaire!

Then sweeter seems the breaking  
Of poverty's sad bread;  
And roses bloom from out the gloom  
And crown her curly head.  
And if sometimes a thankful tear  
My dreaming eyes will fill,  
Her soft arms steal around my neck—  
And she whispers sweetly still:

"I love you—I love you  
A hundred million—there!"  
I weep no more; God help the poor!  
I'm love's own millionaire!

—Frank L. Stanton.

## AN UNEXPECTED VALENTINE.

By Bessie Tobin.

When my dear Aunt Maud died—she died the very summer I graduated—I was really too heart-broken to care what became of me. Still, I had to be disposed of in some way, so it was decided that I go to live with my brother Richard.

I had always lived with my aunt, had known no other mother; therefore her death was the greatest blow possible to me. And this brother Richard I knew only slightly, and that when I was a mere child. If I had been in a state of mind to care about anything I should have hated the idea of going very much. As it was, I went without a murmur. I took the journey alone, almost across the continent, and subsequently, after many ups and downs, arrived at Dick's town, a queer little village in South Carolina.

Dick is a moderately young bachelor. He is an attorney-at-law, and has a very fair practice indeed. Anterior to my advent, he had lived by himself in a pretty cottage on the prettiest street, and was rather a central figure, and was quite the most eligible young man about town. He was not spoiled, though. I found him to be a very dear old fellow, and determined in my heart to be to him such a faithful co-operator and satisfactory house-keeper that he would never need or desire any other.

We got on famously together, so famously that in all probability the last chapter would have found us still there, he a grizzled old bachelor, I a grizzled old maid, had not something occurred which brought about a change.

It all grew out of what happened one St. Valentine's eve.

On this day, memorable above other days, just about an hour after dinner Dick received a telegram to go up that evening to A—a city fifty miles away, to meet an important client. He did not have time to come home, for the train was then in sight, but he scribbled me the following note, which I did not get until nearly midnight, because the office-boy neglected to bring it until that time.

3:10 p. m.

Dear Girl—Have to leave on next train to meet a man in A—. Probably won't get home till tomorrow noon. Spend the night with the Ancient (a dear old lady friend of mine). Be sure to put that money in the bank before it closes at 4. Don't fail.

DICK.

It was such a bore to look up at that late hour and go out for the night. It had been such a gloomy afternoon, and looked like it would rain. Altogether, I did not feel like it. I was not afraid, though I had never stayed alone all night in a house. And the money—several thousand dollars collected for a client—surely I could not at 7 o'clock put money in a bank that closed at 4. I could not very well carry it with me to the Ancient's, and I certainly could not leave it.

I had never heard of any burglaries in the village, so I made up my mind that I would stay at home that night, and take the risk, if there was any, because it was troublesome to do otherwise.

I did not want any tea, so I let the servant girl go early, and sat, neglecting even to light the lamps, before a big oak fire in the sitting room "thinking up" one of Dick's cases. It was a murder case, that had a great deal of circumstantial evidence leading in various directions.

I soon became deeply absorbed, so deeply absorbed that I presently went to sleep at it, and in a dream saw our poor man tried, convicted and actually sentenced to be hanged, and was myself possessed of a frantic desire to attend the hanging in person, my non-appearance being wholly due to the fact that I could not find my shoes, being separated from them for some unexplainable reason.

I woke up suddenly, frightened to find myself enveloped in darkness, relieved only by an uncanny red glow from the fast-dying coals upon the hearth. Everything was so still. Not the smallest sound except the ticking of a little clock in my darkened bedroom, and the clicking of the dying coals.

I was possessed with a strange, sinking fear. I was afraid to move, afraid to turn my head to left or right lest I should see something terrifying lurking in the gloomy corners; I fancied it was just before dawn.

My fear increased rather than diminished as the moments dragged by. I could hear my heart beating. I soon became entranced by terror. I had a kind of instinctive animal fear of impending danger. I thought of the money. It was locked up in the cabinet at my right hand, not two yards away. I found myself listening painfully, tortuously. My throat seemed swollen. I swallowed in gulps.

I endeavored to rally my courage, to persuade myself that I had awakened from a nightmare, and was nervous; that there was nothing to fear, and that I was making a baby of myself. All to no purpose. Something was going to happen; something was happening at that moment which would bring me hurt.

I could not throw off the notion. Just then it began to rain—a regular down-fall, as if the bottom had suddenly fallen out of the clouds. I have never known it to rain so heavily. A perfect deluge, and every drop seemed to penetrate my soul. I did not move. I lay back in my cushioned chair helpless, and felt that I could not have raised my hand to my face if my life were the forfeit. Such pouring! I found myself listening behind the rain—listening for another sound. I had a grotesque idea that the elements and this something that was coming to me were colluding together, the one to screen the approach of the other.

I was listening with every fibre of my body drawn taut. Listening for what? I did not know. Something thing beyond, behind the rain. Then I heard it. A sound distinct from the rain-patter. A sound emanating from our little drawing room—a scraping, sawing sound. It came from the front parlor. I knew someone was cutting through the Venetian blinds into the house. My faintest doubts vanished soon, when I unmistakably heard the blinds dragged back and the soft creak as it was pushed up. Someone was entering the house! This person, whoever it was, knew of my brother's absence. Good heavens! I thought of Henry, our office man. He brought the note—an open note. It was he who caused the delay which prevented my depositing the money. It was as clear as day. I rose rigidly to my feet. In a twinkling my mind was acutely active, and a thousand ways of escape surged through my brain in a moment. I unlocked the cabinet and grasped the large pocketbook which contained the notes, and thrust it into my bosom. To what purpose I did not know. I retreated into the dense darkness of my own bedroom, where I stood uncertain and shivering.

The windows were too high from the ground to admit of my jumping therefrom without incurring the risk of a broken limb; besides, there was no time. At the first sound of my putting up the cash I would be detected and overpowered. I heard a heavy tread along the hall. An idea flashed into my head like the lightning of a blade. I clutched the money in my bosom, and stepped into the empty fireplace. In another moment I was scrambling up the sooty chimney with the agility of a fish-climber, and I kept scrambling until I had made a stronghold for myself.

What went on down below I did not know. In the confusion of the rain I could hear the heavy tread passing to and fro in a search, I knew, for that money. But I, from my lofty vantage ground, could only thank Heaven again and again for such a blessed deliverance.

I was so benumbed with cold and fright, that I think I lost consciousness, and would probably have tumbled down the chimney but that I was so rigid and so walled in I could not.

The next thing I remember was opening my eyes and seeing the square of wan light above me. Then realizing all my strength gave way, and I fell heavily, striking my head against something which left me senseless for hours.

When I came to myself I was in the arms of a young man who I had never seen before. He sat upon the floor, and held my head across his knees, while he wiped the blood from my cut forehead with a pocket handkerchief, which every now and then he would squeeze out in a basin of water at his elbow.

I don't suppose there ever was a more terrified young man upon this earth of ours. Imagine an inoffensive young man turning up in a town where an intimate friend lived, coming in on the very train that takes this intimate friend out. Imagine this intimate friend cordially inviting the newcomer to his home, telling him there was no body in it, but that he could put up there, make himself lord and master, and get a good bed. Then to make the thing complete, gave him the wrong keys by which to let himself in. Imagine this newcomer booming about town until 11 o'clock, then striking out for his friend's abode; overtaken by the rain; at last to arrive at his intended abiding place to discover he has the wrong keys, which necessitates his climbing into the house like a burglar. Imagine him piling into the first bed he comes to, very soon sinking into the untrodden slumber of the innocent at heart, to be awakened at the peep of day by a something tumbling down the chimney. Not a hobgoblin—that was better—but a young woman bespattered and grimy, but still a young woman, and one probably more dead than alive. Imagine it all if you can, for that is what happened to the misguided young man, who held me across his knees and wiped the blood from my broken forehead on that memorable St. Valentine's morning.

Imagine it and tell me if men through stupidity don't cause half of all the trouble in the world. We explained it all to each other as best we could; for I was really ill, and quite ready to go off into another swoon. When the servant girl came he went for the doctor, and Mary got me to bed.

Dick came at noon, and was horrified at what had happened. But the doctor had pronounced me more frightened than hurt; and, really, but for the dreadful cold I caught and my wounded forehead, I did not amount to anything, and soon became a tremendous joke.

And it turned out that this friend of Dick's, whose acquaintance I made in such an unconventional fashion, was the very client whose money I defended.

And it also came about that—that he—that I—that we have—very have grown to know each other very well; and Dick—Dick is to look out for another co-operator before next fall; because—well, for reasons best known to myself.

Choosing Bishops by Lot.

The Mennonites have a curious way of choosing a Bishop, not by election, but by lot. They take as many hymn books as there are candidates for the office. In one of these books a paper slip is placed, and the candidate who draws the book is declared chosen. In this manner the Rev. Christian Risser has just been made Bishop of the Mennonite congregations in Lancaster county, Penn. He had two competitors.

## FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

### ITEMS OF TIMELY INTEREST TO THE FARMER.

#### A Profitable Delicacy—Burning Dry Leaves—Popcorn for Cattle—A New Treatment for Potatoes.

#### A PROFITABLE DELICACY.

Considerable quantities of white currants preserved in extracted honey have been imported lately from France and are selling freely at long prices to dealers in fancy groceries. A glass containing hardly a gill retails at 25 cents. Evidently only the best selected white currants are used, slightly cooked—just enough to take off the raw taste but not injure the fine flavor—and preserved in nicely extracted honey. This confection is not too sweet, but has the most captivating flavor, and is destined to wide popularity. Here's a point for some one to make a profitable little business putting up preserves for market.

#### BURNING DRY LEAVES.

It is very common in some places to burn the leaves which collect in low places while they are dry and will burn readily. This is a serious waste of fertilizing material, which in most orchards is worth more as a mulch than a fertilizer. Leaves are rich in potash, yielding a much larger per cent. of this mineral than does the body of the tree. The leaves from fruit trees are especially valuable, though if the orchard has not been sprayed, and its foliage has become affected by mildew, scab, or blight, it may be a necessary precaution to burn leaves thus affected. But if the foliage is healthy, the more evenly the leaves lie under the trees where they grow, the better it will be for the vigor and productiveness of the orchard.

#### POPCORN FOR CATTLE.

A stockman and farmer contributor is inclined to favor popcorn as fodder for cattle. He believes that for this purpose it would be more profitable than clover. It may be planted much closer, and produces several ears to the stalk, and a larger per cent. of bulk and blade, and when fed to cattle will be eaten with little waste, and the corn will be raised and remanufactured in chewing the cud. "I know some cattle-men in Kansas," says this writer, "who grow it, and think it furnishes more and better feed than field corn. It would not be profitable for hog feed, as it is very slow work to husk it, and if fed whole to them most of the husk and blades would be wasted. I think popcorn will yield nearly as much grain to the acre as field corn, and consequently more valuable fodder, as the stalks are small and would nearly all be eaten."

#### NEW TREATMENT FOR POTATOES.

Farmers and gardeners have been greatly annoyed by spots of rot that come on the outside of potatoes. They are like pits, extending in but a little way, but are sufficient to destroy the beauty of the product and seriously affect its market price. Experiments made by the New Jersey Agricultural College have demonstrated the following points: "Mature increases the scab and soil rot. Lime increases the scab, but diminishes the soil rot, and tends to make sweet potatoes round. Kainit diminishes the scab, but increases the soil rot. Sulphate of copper diminishes both scab and soil rot. Corrosive sublimate diminishes greatly the scab and soil rot. The experiments suggest," The sweet potato should be planted in a mixture of earth and sulphur, the proper proportion being five parts of sulphur to one of earth. This is thoroughly mixed and scattered in a hill when the potato is put out. Irish potatoes may be rolled in sulphur and fine earth before planting, and sulphur may be scattered over the surface of the ground. It is much better in all cases to mix it with earth, as otherwise it is likely to form lumps and is not equally distributed.

#### MILK AND CREAM.

To keep milk properly in the winter time is almost as difficult as in summer, says the Massachusetts Ploughman. If kept in a room with a fire, it is too warm and will sour, and if kept in a room without fire it will freeze. The best place to keep milk is in water, either summer or winter. For winter use a barrel sawed in two, placed in the kitchen, partly filled with water, is a very good and convenient place to keep cans of milk, and the water will not freeze enough to injure the milk. In this way milk can be kept in the best possible condition.

Another difficult matter is to convey the milk from the farm to the creamery a long distance without injury, without overheating and churning in summer, or freezing in winter. Spring-wagons should be used for long-distance driving, or springs placed under the box of the ordinary farm wagon, and canvas should be covered with heavy blankets in summer or winter.

The successful operation of a creamery depends upon its proper equipment and management. These essentials embrace improved machinery, pure and sweet milk or cream, plenty of pure water and ice, clean surroundings and a first-class butter maker with plenty of time to do his work properly. Also a set of level-headed board of directors to manage the affairs of the company. The success of a creamery company lies largely in the power of the board of directors. If they exercise good judgment in securing a qualified butter maker, they only do their duty.

As time advances, and patrons become aware of the fact that only pure and clean milk is fit for the manufacture of good butter, when butter makers become better qualified, and creamery companies are willing to pay a fair compensation for qualified makers, then we will have advanced another step or two toward prosperity and success in this great dairy industry.

#### GET EGGS BY THE CANTLOD.

D. P. McCracken says: A poultryeer should have a natural liking for eggs. The first essential is a breed of chickens for which you have a preference. The next in importance is a good poultry house, so arranged that it will be warm in winter, well ventilated, perfectly dry, and not the least subject to drafts. For this reason have the door on the southeast corner only. Make the walls double, and each compartment put a ventilator four inches square, made of boards, extending from about the middle of the roof to within ten inches of the floor. Make the floors of concrete and sprinkle it with sand or ashes—preferably sand—so that it may be readily swept out. Give the fowls plenty of cold water in summer, and warm water or milk in winter. Table scraps and crushed or cut bone are desirable additions to the regular food. A mixture of one-fourth crushed oats and one-half bran, stirred well together, is an excellent morning ration for winter. For evening feed give whole wheat, whole rye, etc. Keep a box of whole oats where the fowls can have access to it at all times. Do not feed corn to laying fowls, as it tends to fatten them. When chickens are to be sold, corn is the best material for laying on fat. Keep the floor of the house well cleaned. Oil the roosts, and at least once a year thoroughly spray the interior of the chicken house, walls, perches, floor, etc., with kerosene, or give it a good coat of whitewash. A mixture of newly-slaked lime, to which a little carbolic acid has been added, thrown about the house and on the walls, is easier to apply than whitewash, and is quite as effective.

Captain Ware suggested that the roosts be placed over an incline, as he has used this method with considerable success. The poles are six inches above the incline. The droppings then fall into the boxes placed at the lower edge, and are more easily removed. Then, back of this incline, is plenty of space for nests. Separate and movable nests were recommended, as these can be more easily cleaned and kept free from vermin. Mr. Weston describes a poultry house which he found very convenient. It is long and narrow and divided into three compartments. One compartment is used exclusively for roosting. The other two are fitted up with nests. In the beginning of the season the fowls are allowed to lay in one of these rooms. Then, when sitting time arrives, the hens are placed in the other two. All the laying hens are placed in room No. 2. When the first hatch of chicks are hatched, the nest boxes in room No. 1 are thoroughly cleaned and filled with new material. Hens are then set in room No. 2, and the laying fowls placed in room No. 1. This is continued during the entire season. The changing from one room to another, and thorough cleaning, keep the house free from vermin and the chickens healthy. This is one of the most important points in raising fowls, and is strongly endorsed by those who succeed with hens in winter.

#### LAND OF GOLD.

#### ABYSSINIA THE CRADLE OF EGYPTIAN CIVILIZATION.

The war between King Humbert of Italy and King Menelik of Abyssinia, will, in time, prove a political school-lesson in spite of the fact that diplomats' minds are too busy with other matters now to give it the attention it deserves. There will come a time when European diplomats will find themselves confronted with this most serious question, which may threaten to shake European diplomacy to its foundation.

Abyssinia has an area of more than 120,000 square miles, with more than 3,000 population. Its coast runs parallel with that of Arabia, along the Red Sea. Its capital is Gondar. The present ruler is King Menelik, formerly King of Shoa, who, after the death of King John, united the two kingdoms under one scepter. The country is very rich. The plain is especially fertile, and cotton, coffee and tobacco can be produced at a more profitable rate than in almost any other country. There are many tracts of virgin land, as well as virgin forest, which have neither been plowed nor the axe. The mountains, which run like a chain between Abyssinia proper and the former kingdom of Shoa, are rich in minerals, and some Shoa students are inclined to the belief that Abyssinia is the Ophir of Scripture.

The country has a glorious past, and is rich in song and folklore. In the Scripture the land is called Kush or Saba, the latter term meaning seven, as the people were star-worshippers and venerated the seven planets. The Abyssinians are mentioned in the book of Kings, as having invaded Palestine with an army of 100,000 soldiers and 300 fighting chariots, under their king, Sennacherib, during the reign of Asa, King of Judea.

General Gordon, whose acquaintance I made at the home of the late Lawrence Oliphant, told me, writes a contributor to the Chicago Record, that in his opinion Abyssinia was the cradle of Egyptian civilization, as Abyssinia had, by virtue of its religion, a better knowledge of the Cosmos than had Egypt. Taking into account the fact that the whole Soudan, including Chartum, where the same famous General fell, was under the Abyssinian rule it is understood how Abyssinian culture marched into the hermit kingdom of the Nile.

In the middle ages the King of Abyssinia was appealed to by the Patriarchs of Constantinople to make war with the Jewish kingdom of Yemen, and the Abyssinians crossed the Red Sea, wiping Yemen out of existence. The decline of the country began when it was divided into two kingdoms governed by two chiefs under a feudal system.

The people of Abyssinia are of a brownish complexion and warlike. They are regarded as the missing link between the negro and the Caucasian. They have the physical strength of the black and the common sense of the white. Their women might be called the beauties of Africa, but should they cease their habit of besmearing their bodies with butter they would be regarded as the "new women" of Africa. Their religion is, in outside appearance, Oriental Christianity as it was before the schism; in fact, it is a mixture of paganism, Judaism and Christianity. They possess a very rich literature, a remnant of their ancient civilization, written in the Amharic language. The King's family and some of the chiefs assert that they are the descendants of King Solomon and the Queen of Sheba. Strange as this may sound, it finds a confirmation in the Talmud, which interprets a passage in the Kings.

The King of Abyssinia boasts of the great title negus negista, which means King of Kings. The King is said to possess the royal seal of King Solomon, with which he seals his decrees. The King, although he has a fine capital, is always on the move, holding his court and executing justice while traveling from place to place. It reminds one of the manner in which Alfred the Great conducted his affairs, with the distinction that Britain's King surrounded himself with the learned of his age, while the Abyssinian King has always forty thousand soldiers who march with him through the country. The payment to the soldiery is in rice and other cereals. The coin in use is the old Maria Theresa dollar.

There are two peculiar tribes of Jews living in the mountain regions who are collectively called Falashas, which means "people from Palestine." These Jews are divided into two bodies—the city and the desert. They are the descendants of those Jews whom King Solomon designated as a guard of honor of the Queen of Sheba when she returned to her native land of Abyssinia. The only books which they have consist of the five books of Moses and the first book of Joshua, all of which are in the Amharic tongue. It is possible that there might be found among them the original Scripture text as it existed in the time of King Solomon. They have no idea of the prophets, nor have they any rabbinical law.

The Jews who dwell there are much respected by the natives, and they were the indirect cause of the war between England and Abyssinia. It happened that the English Society for the Conversion of the Jews sent some missionaries under the lead of Dr. Stern to convert those Jews. The latter complained to the Negus, the famous Theodore. The King summoned the missionaries and asked them what they were doing in his land. They appealed to him as a Christian king to allow them to convert the Jews to their faith, which they said was also the faith of the King. The Negus asked, "Are there many Jews in England?" "Yes," they replied. "Well," said he, "go back, and after you have converted the English Jews come back and convert mine." The missionaries did not heed the Negus' advice, and they were chained and thrown into prison. England, of course, declared war. When the Negus saw that he had lost the last battle he shot himself, dying like a hero whom anyone might admire.

When Theodore died England established his son John as Negus. The country was then ruled by John, and the Kingdom of Shoa was governed by the rival Negus, Menelik. The only nation they hate is the Arab, and the

war between them, with the hordes of dervishes on the one side, and the disciplined Egyptian troops on the other, has shown the vital power of the Abyssinian nation. They were victorious over both foes.

A Russian prospector once said to me: "The country can produce more gold and silver than all of England's other colonies combined." Perhaps it is this gold, which Russia believes to be in the Rocky Mountains, that forms the bond of friendship between the countries.

The Italians will never be able to penetrate the interior. Their colony on the coast of Massawa is a failure from the beginning. It serves as a good riding place for the Negus, who from time to time makes a raid upon it.

The future will probably bring the Negus more into prominence than he has ever been. Dr. Cyrus Adler, of the Smithsonian Institution, is preparing to make an exploration of Abyssinia, and, as he understands the language, rich discoveries are expected.

#### RETURNED WITH THE BARK.

#### It Took Bill Bassett Several Years to do His Wife's Errand.

"Speaking of eccentric characters," said Representative Anderson, of Tennessee, "the most eccentric character I ever heard of was Bill Bassett, a mountaineer who lived several years ago down in my district."

"Bill lived with his wife and two small children—a boy and a girl—in a cabin in one of the mountain coves of Green County. His domestic relations, while not what might be called strained, were not marked with any degree of felicity. Bill's wife was a strong-minded, hard-working woman, and did not like his tendency to stop work for three or four days out of the week to hunt and fish. He never quarreled, and went about silently, doing his wife's bidding, thus preventing any chance of a row. They were very poor, and Bill had to carry most of the wood on his shoulder, as he was not able to have a horse and wagon."

"Bill was putting in the chimney corner one day, and his wife asked him to go to the woods for an armful of bark to make coals for baking bread. The pater familias without a word left the house in the direction of the woods. "He didn't come back that night, and the next day parties of men hunted the country over for him, but he could not be found. Time passed on, the wife and children gave him up for dead, and the days lengthened into months, and months into years, but Bill did not come back. No trace of him could be found or any evidence of his fate. His wife believed him dead, but she never married again, and was sorry she had been so strict with him."

"The boy grew up and was married, and the girl was engaged to a neighbor boy. The wedding was to occur the next day. The old mother had her baker in full blast, and needed some bark to make coals. The daughter was sent to the woods for it. She scarcely left the door before Bill, her father, entered with his arms full of bark. This he dumped upon the hearth in the old place with as little emotion as if he had been gone only an hour instead of sixteen years. His wife turned and saw him; he knelt, but said not a word. She thought he was a ghost and fainted. Bill caught her in his arms and revived her. She soon found that he was the same flesh and blood that had left her years before, and covered him with welcome kisses."

"Bill had gone off mad and foolishly sworn that he would not return until he had made \$2,000. He had drifted over several States, and finally settled down in the lumber business in Arkansas, where he had at last reached the limit of his oath and returned."

## LAND OF GOLD.

### ABYSSINIA THE CRADLE OF EGYPTIAN CIVILIZATION.

#### History and Habits of the People Who Are Opposed to King Humbert's Army.

The war between King Humbert of Italy and King Menelik of Abyssinia, will, in time, prove a political school-lesson in spite of the fact that diplomats' minds are too busy with other matters now to give it the attention it deserves. There will come a time when European diplomats will find themselves confronted with this most serious question, which may threaten to shake European diplomacy to its foundation.

Abyssinia has an area of more than 120,000 square miles, with more than 3,000 population. Its coast runs parallel with that of Arabia, along the Red Sea. Its capital is Gondar. The present ruler is King Menelik, formerly King of Shoa, who, after the death of King John, united the two kingdoms under one scepter. The country is very rich. The plain is especially fertile, and cotton, coffee and tobacco can be produced at a more profitable rate than in almost any other country. There are many tracts of virgin land, as well as virgin forest, which have neither been plowed nor the axe. The mountains, which run like a chain between Abyssinia proper and the former kingdom of Shoa, are rich in minerals, and some Shoa students are inclined to the belief that Abyssinia is the Ophir of Scripture.

The country has a glorious past, and is rich in song and folklore. In the Scripture the land is called Kush or Saba, the latter term meaning seven, as the people were star-worshippers and venerated the seven planets. The Abyssinians are mentioned in the book of Kings, as having invaded Palestine with an army of 100,000 soldiers and 300 fighting chariots, under their king, Sennacherib, during the reign of Asa, King of Judea.

General Gordon, whose acquaintance I made at the home of the late Lawrence Oliphant, told me, writes a contributor to the Chicago Record, that in his opinion Abyssinia was the cradle of Egyptian civilization, as Abyssinia had, by virtue of its religion, a better knowledge of the Cosmos than had Egypt. Taking into account the fact that the whole Soudan, including Chartum, where the same famous General fell, was under the Abyssinian rule it is understood how Abyssinian culture marched into the hermit kingdom of the Nile.

In the middle ages the King of Abyssinia was appealed to by the Patriarchs of Constantinople to make war with the Jewish kingdom of Yemen, and the Abyssinians crossed the Red Sea, wiping Yemen out of existence. The decline of the country began when it was divided into two kingdoms governed by two chiefs under a feudal system.

The people of Abyssinia are of a brownish complexion and warlike. They are regarded as the missing link between the negro and the Caucasian. They have the physical strength of the black and the common sense of the white. Their women might be called the beauties of Africa, but should they cease their habit of besmearing their bodies with butter they would be regarded as the "new women" of Africa. Their religion is, in outside appearance, Oriental Christianity as it was before the schism; in fact, it is a mixture of paganism, Judaism and Christianity. They possess a very rich literature, a remnant of their ancient civilization, written in the Amharic language. The King's family and some of the chiefs assert that they are the descendants of King Solomon and the Queen of Sheba. Strange as this may sound, it finds a confirmation in the Talmud, which interprets a passage in the Kings.

The King of Abyssinia boasts of the great title negus negista, which means King of Kings. The King is said to possess the royal seal of King Solomon, with which he seals his decrees. The King, although he has a fine capital, is always on the move, holding his court and executing justice while traveling from place to place. It reminds one of the manner in which Alfred the Great conducted his affairs, with the distinction that Britain's King surrounded himself with the learned of his age, while the Abyssinian King has always forty thousand soldiers who march with him through the country. The payment to the soldiery is in rice and other cereals. The coin in use is the old Maria Theresa dollar.

There are two peculiar tribes of Jews living in the mountain regions who are collectively called Falashas, which means "people from Palestine." These Jews are divided into two bodies—the city and the desert. They are the descendants of those Jews whom King Solomon designated as a guard of honor of the Queen of Sheba when she returned to her native land of Abyssinia. The only books which they have consist of the five books of Moses and the first book of Joshua, all of which are in the Amharic tongue. It is possible that there might be found among them the original Scripture text as it existed in the time of King Solomon. They have no idea of the prophets, nor have they any rabbinical law.

The Jews who dwell there are much respected by the natives, and they were the indirect cause of the war between England and Abyssinia. It happened that the English Society for the Conversion of the Jews sent some missionaries under the lead of Dr. Stern to convert those Jews. The latter complained to the Negus, the famous Theodore. The King summoned the missionaries and asked them what they were doing in his land. They appealed to him as a Christian king to allow them to convert the Jews to their faith, which they said was also the faith of the King. The Negus asked, "Are there many Jews in England?" "Yes," they replied. "Well," said he, "go back, and after you have converted the English Jews come back and convert mine." The missionaries did not heed the Negus' advice, and they were chained and thrown into prison. England, of course, declared war. When the Negus saw that he had lost the last battle he shot himself, dying like a hero whom anyone might admire.

When Theodore died England established his son John as Negus. The country was then ruled by John, and the Kingdom of Shoa was governed by the rival Negus, Menelik. The only nation they hate is the Arab, and the

war between them, with the hordes of dervishes on the one side, and the disciplined Egyptian troops on the other, has shown the vital power of the Abyssinian nation. They were victorious over both foes.

A Russian prospector once said to me: "The country can produce more gold and silver than all of England's other colonies combined." Perhaps it is this gold, which Russia believes to be in the Rocky Mountains, that forms the bond of friendship between the countries.

The Italians will never be able to penetrate the interior. Their colony on the coast of Massawa is a failure from the beginning. It serves as a good riding place for the Negus, who from time to time makes a raid upon it.

The future will probably bring the Negus more into prominence than he has ever been. Dr. Cyrus Adler, of the Smithsonian Institution, is preparing to make an exploration of Abyssinia, and, as he understands the language, rich discoveries are expected.

#### RETURNED WITH THE BARK.

#### It Took Bill Bassett Several Years to do His Wife's Errand.

"Speaking of eccentric characters," said Representative Anderson, of Tennessee, "the most eccentric character I ever heard of was Bill Bassett, a mountaineer who lived several years ago down in my district."

"Bill lived with his wife and two small children—a boy and a girl—in a cabin in one of the mountain coves of Green County. His domestic relations, while not what might be called strained, were not marked with any degree of felicity. Bill's wife was a strong-minded, hard-working woman, and did not like his tendency to stop work for three or four days out of the week to hunt and fish. He never quarreled, and went about silently, doing his wife's bidding, thus preventing any chance of a row. They were very poor, and Bill had to carry most of the wood on his shoulder, as he was not able to have a horse and wagon."

"Bill was putting in the chimney corner one day, and his wife asked him to go to the woods for an armful of bark to make coals for baking bread. The pater familias without a word left the house in the direction of the woods. "He didn't come back that night, and the next day parties of men hunted the country over for him, but he could not be found. Time passed on, the wife and children gave him up for dead, and the days lengthened into months, and months into years, but Bill did not come back. No trace of him could be found or any evidence of his fate. His wife believed him dead, but she never married again, and was sorry she had been so strict with him."

"The boy grew up and was married, and the girl was engaged to a neighbor boy. The wedding was to occur the next day. The old mother had her baker in full blast, and needed some bark to make coals. The daughter was sent to the woods for it. She scarcely left the door before Bill, her father, entered with his arms full of bark. This he dumped upon the hearth in the old place with as little emotion as if he had been gone only an hour instead of sixteen years. His wife turned and saw him; he knelt, but said not a word. She thought he was a ghost and fainted. Bill caught her in his arms and revived her. She soon found that he was the same flesh and blood that had left her years before, and covered him with welcome kisses."

"Bill had gone off mad and foolishly